

The Centre Reporter.

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COURT NEWS

QUARTER SESSIONS IN PROGRESS THIS WEEK.

The Usual Number of Cases—Doings of the Grand Jury and Indictments—Other Business Transacted.

LAST WEEK:—The jury in the case of George M. Reeser vs. Michael Kelley and Harry Kelley, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$375 on Thursday afternoon, after which court adjourned till Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

MONDAY MORNING.

Monday morning, November 23rd, court convened at nine o'clock, with Hon. John G. Love, president judge, on the bench, and at half-past nine Hon. C. A. Faulkner, associate judge, also took his seat on the bench.

Considerable time was consumed in hearing motions and petitions by different members of the bar.

List of grand jurors called, and T. L. Kessinger, a merchant in Hubersburg was chosen foreman, after which Judge Love delivered an able charge to the grand jury, after which they retired to the grand jury room to pass on the different bills of indictment which will be laid before them by the District Attorney.

J. Kennedy Johnston, a law student in District Attorney Singer's office, was admitted to the bar on motion of C. M. Bower, Esq., of the examining board.

Returns of the constables of the different boroughs and townships of the county.

List of traverse jurors called and absentees noted, and those excused, that were unable to attend.

Court adjourned at 11:20 until 1:45 p. m.

The following civil cases for this week have either been settled or continued.

John Lloyd vs. Edwin Ruhl; settled.

John McMonigal vs. G. S. Keller; settled.

C. J. From vs. Elizabeth Curry and William Curry; continued.

Edward Poorman vs. Martin Dailey and Bridget Dailey; settled.

Samuel Alters, use of Jacob Ketner vs. John Stoner and Emanuel Eisenhuth; continued.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

More petitions and motions.

The first case taken up was com. vs. Harry Maher, indicted first count, assault and battery; second, assault with intent to commit a rape, prosecutor M. G. Weaver. This prosecution is brought for an assault on Murilla Weaver and Mary Weaver, daughters of the prosecutor in August 1895, while out picking berries near Port Matilda. Verdict guilty on the first count, assault and battery; and not guilty on the second count.

Com. vs. Harper Springer, indicted for betrayal, prosecutrix Jennie Shaffer; defendant pleaded guilty and received the usual sentence in such cases.

Sallie Lose vs. Central R. R. Co. of Pa.; settled.

George Vaux vs. Lee Henry. This case is brought to recover for labor done and performed, and material furnished in building a fence for the defendant; verdict on Tuesday morning in favor of the plaintiff for \$13.40.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Com. vs. Edward Gill, Ellen Gill, Sarah Gentzell, and John Ammerman indicted for keeping a disorderly house; prosecutor Samuel Page. These parties were arrested for keeping a disorderly house on Half Moon Hill, in Spring township, near Bellefonte. Verdict guilty, but recommended to the clemency of the court.

Com. vs. Samuel Rossman, indicted for assault and battery, prosecutrix Sadie Rossman; defendant pleaded guilty, and sentence suspended until next January sessions by the defendant giving security to appear at that time.

Robert Laws vs. Dennis Nolan, and his wife, Susan Nolan; non-suit.

E. P. McCormick vs. James Leary; non-suit entered.

WORK FOR MCKINLEY.

The "advance agent of prosperity" seems to be neglecting his business, by permitting the following industries to shut down:

Mabley & Co., a Detroit clothing firm, has shut down.

The Sioux Falls, S. D., national bank has failed.

The largest carpet mills in the world located in the state of New York, has closed down, putting 4000 men out of employment.

The great wire nail trust collapsed a few days ago.

Mill and factory starter, McKinley, should stop all this shutting down, he was elected under the promise of immediate prosperity for all, even down to the day laborer.

BOY BATTLES WITH A BEAR.

Killed a Cub and Was Attacked by the Mother.

Three men and a sixteen-year-old boy were hunting in the Seven mountains last week. The boy went into a dense forest by himself in the quest of game. He saw two half grown bear cubs and was successful in shooting one. Hardly had he brought down his game, when the mother made her appearance, and before the boy could reload his gun the enraged animal attacked him.

A terrible hand-to-claw conflict ensued. The boy's clothes were torn to shreds and his body completely covered with huge gashes from the bear's claws. Twice the boy escaped and assayed to climb a tree, but was caught and hauled down both times by the bear. The boy's death would have been a question of but a few minutes more, when one of the party, attracted by the shot that killed the cub, appeared, and with one shot disabled the old bear sufficiently to rescue the boy. It required two more well-directed shots to kill her. The boy, very seriously, though not fatally hurt was given surgical attention. The old bear's carcass weighed 265 pounds.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Geo. E. Homan, Williamsport, and Elizabeth J. Reish, Millheim.

G. W. Decker, and Mary E. Vonada, Spring Mills.

J. D. Neese, Penn Hall, and Norah E. Koch, Fairbrook.

Newton I. Rerick, Benner, Flora Smith, Spring.

John A. Blevens, Kezie Dunning, Port Matilda.

David C. Vaughlin, Philipsburg, Charlotte E. Estep, Osceola.

Samuel W. Stover, and Nellie R. Sharp, Hubersburg.

Rufus E. Cole, Philipsburg, and Luella R. Lewis, Kylertown.

Furniture Polish.

A recipe for a very superior furniture polish given by a dealer in musical instruments to a housewife, as the cause for the shining surfaces of the pianos in his rooms, consists of four tablespoonfuls of turpentine, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and ten drops of household ammonia. This polish must be thoroughly shaken before using and applied with an old flannel or silk cloth. Rub briskly and thoroughly, which is at least a third of the merit of all polishes. Use a second cloth to rub the mixture into the grain of the wood and a third for the final polish.

His Shoes Made of Human Skin.

A Philadelphia physician has his shoes made from the skin of negroes. He obtains the epidermis from bodies which have been used for dissecting purposes in a famous medical college. The thighs are flayed and the skin thus procured is sent to Womelsdorf, near Reading, and there tanned by a stolid Berks county yeoman. The result is a beautiful leather extremely soft and pliable, very lustrous, and suggestive of a very fine but very thick piece of kid. The shoes are beautiful to look upon and grasp the feet kindly. This story is told from actual personal knowledge.

WOW
No Smoking Allowed.

The postoffice department at Washington has issued an order in regard to smoking, as follows: The practice will not be tolerated hereafter. It reflects on the United States mail service. Employees of this office will not be permitted hereafter to smoke, either going or coming from their routes. Neither will they be permitted to smoke in the office, in the lobby or in front of the building, whether on or off duty.

Taking a Holiday.

The schools have taken their first holiday today since the opening. The next vacation for the scholars will be in about three weeks. The directors have not decided whether it will be one or two weeks.

Will Meet in the Presbyterian Church.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold their meeting in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

Weekly Weather Report.

Temperature: Highest Lowest.
Nov. 19, 66 45 clear.
" 20, 42 26 cloudy.
" 21, 40 30 cloudy.
" 22, 49 37 part cloudy.
" 23, 39 26 part cloudy.
" 24, 50 36 part cloudy.
" 25, 61 40 cloudy.
Rainfall: On 21st, forenoon .20 inches, afternoon .36 inches.

—For Sale—Hiram Durst has a good bob-sled for sale cheap. Has box, tongue, single trees, and all complete. Its a bargain.

Butchering Is On.

Butchering is on since house cleaning and butter boiling have ended.

A country butchering is a frolic unknown to city green horns and is as interesting an event on a country premises as a select cotillion party is in a city parlor.

A country butchering comes in on the late fall program when the early morning squal of the dying porker, is the music that follows the last notes of the cock crowing. A stall fed beef is on the list for slaughter attended by from four to fifteen sleek and fat hogs whose day-break squal indicates that the executioner is at his throat. The squal of the dying hog is heard in many quarters as a salute to the morning twilight.

Bang!—squel! did you hear that? The marksman did not aim well, his rifle ball only wounded the swine, and it does its level best, amid pain and fright, to make its escape, followed by men, boys and dogs, and is cornered and downed and the head butcher sinks his sharp knife into the heart of the pig, a low, rumbling, grunt follows, and the animal is dead.

Bang! Bang! Bang! No squeal, the man with the rifle took better aim, and every bang dropped its victim without a grunt.

Now all take hold, one each at tail, hindfeet and snout and the dead carcass is dragged to the scalding trough for a bath in boiling water, then slung on a platform, and such a scraping, shaving and pulling of bristles by a half dozen arms, is as exciting as a foot ball game, and as funny as any "gitten up stairs you ever did see." And this is the dead porkers initiation before he reaches the 2nd, 3rd and 4th degrees—respectively, sausage chopper and stuffer, pickle and smoke-house, frying pan and dining table.

Clean and white as snow, the carcass is hung up and gutted, the entrails taken in charge by the women who clean and dress them fit for stuffing with sausage or worst meat minced.

Next the beef is driven from his stall, wonders a moment what green pastures he will now be promenade to. Bang! he drops; aim was well taken. The animals throat is cut, all hands rush on with whetted blades, and the skin is rolled up for the tan yard. Sometimes it happens the ball does not hit a vital spot of the animal and the sting of cold lead makes the beast furious, and then a lively picnic follows, the animal makes a dash for any thing that has two legs with overalls on; but these manage to get up on a shed roof, up a tree or across the fence, before his wounded majesty can give them a lift with his horns. The shootist watches for one second of quiet, again pulls trigger, and, the curtain, the steer we mean, drops, and all hands come down from tree and roof and from across the fences and heroically proceed to divest the animal of its hide, and then the bovine is put thro the 2nd, 3rd and 4th initiation degrees same as the porker.

Where butchering goes along right smart, sausages and savory liver-wurst throw out their fragrance from the supper table. Where the work goes ahead braggingly smart, they boast of having sausage in time for dinner. A dinner at a butchering is an affair fit for a prince to sit down to; a roast turkey most always being on deck, flanked by all the and-so-forths and dainties that the good wives and pretty cooks so well serve up.

The product of a day's family butchering, is a tub or two of sausages, a little pile of liver-wurst, a dozen or two of hams and shoulders, sides, dry beef chunks, bologna, swarten magen, even blood-wurst, pigs feet, and so weiter. These are cured to keep, and draw on when your friends b' such you during the coming winter and summer, and you are served with sausages smoked or put up in lard, and with fragrant country ham or delicious dry beef.

Just now the clatter of the choppering machine can be heard every day, as a chorus to the dying squal of the porker.

A country butchering does not wind up with a hoe-down like a fitting, but in the lower counties of York, Lancaster, Lebanon and Berks, it winds up with a "metzel soup", which when well seasoned, is more excellent than an oyster soup. Up here in Centre county, alas, the majority of families don't seem to be posted on it. A "metzel soup" is made up from the choicest juices of the boiling meats and boiled wursts, to which are added vegetables and seasoning, to make it a soup of delicious flavor.

We give the description of a rural butchering to let our city cousins see that while they may think us green in some things, they are just as green in many others.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard fair prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

LINES DIVIDED

TROUBLE ALREADY IN THE REPUBLICAN RANKS.

The McKinleyites Say that the Dingley Tariff Bill Shall not go Through, and It Won't.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The first round between the McKinley and anti-McKinley Republicans has been fought, and the McKinleyites have won, but the victory isn't substantial enough to crow over. As quick as it was known that the Republicans had won the National election such men as Senator Sherman and Speaker Reed began to announce the necessity for pushing the Dingley bill or some similar revenue measure through the Senate at the short session, if it could possibly be done. That caused a lining up of the Republicans for and against the Dingley bill and the contest was getting lively when the word was passed that McKinley would not have the Dingley bill put through. That ended the round. The Dingley bill is dead, and the anti-McKinley Republicans are temporarily leked, but they will have their innings later on and will do their part towards showing the country how badly divided the Republican party is even on the tariff question, and the financial division will not be overlooked either. The fifty-fifth Congress promises to be one of the liveliest seen for years, and although the Democrats therein will not be numerous enough to accomplish much by voting as a party, there is no guessing what they may do by holding the balance of power between the Republican factions in the Senate.

There is no more amusing feature of the situation than the talk of the Populists about the Democratic party having to come to them in the next National Campaign. It would be a case of the tail wagging the dog sure enough, for the party which cast more than five-sixths of the votes Bryan received being absorbed by the party which cast less than one-sixth of the votes.

There are some things in which this country might take a few profitable lessons from older nations, and one of them is in the wording of official reports which are intended to be made public. A case in point is the annual report of the Board of Ordnance and Fortification. This board is composed of prominent army officers, including Gen. Miles, and has ex-Congressman Outwaite for a civilian member. In its anxiety to impress upon Congress the necessity for large appropriations for Coast Defences, the Board made the mistake of using the following language: "Should a conflict arise we are liable to be embroiled with some power whose navy, in the present defenceless condition of our coast, might destroy or exact enormous ransoms from our chief cities." That sort of stuff may do very well in the sensational newspaper offices, but it is decidedly out of place in an official document. It is the publication of that style of matter in official reports, for this isn't the first time it has been done, that has made every country owing a few modern war ships cocky in its dealings with the United States, because of the belief that fear of the destruction of our sea coast cities will make us stand almost anything from a country with a Navy. Chili had that idea several years ago, and Spain has it now. While there is no doubt that these gentlemen meant well in using such language, such a report would never have been made public by any European power, and it should not have been published here.

Ex-Senator Walsh, of Ga., now visiting Washington, retains the editorial faculty of stating the situation in a nutshell. He said: "It is to be sincerely hoped that prosperity will come to the country through the incoming administration. Every patriot hopes for that. The Republicans will have the responsibility, and if their methods and policies are for the general good, to them will belong the credit. But if they fail to carry out the promises they have made, that if entrusted with power, great benefit would accrue to the country, then the Democracy will meet them at Philippi. Any man who reckons that the Democratic party is dead is making a serious mistake. If I am not greatly mistaken it will be very much alive in 1900."

Those who always jump to conclusions have taken it for granted that McKinley would send to the Senate for ratification, the treaty negotiated during the last days of the Harrison administration, providing for the annexation of Hawaii, which was withdrawn by Mr. Cleveland. He will do nothing of the sort. He is opposed to the wording of that treaty and will not send it to the Senate at all. McKinley, while not opposed to annexation, will take no steps toward that end until fully assured that the people

of Hawaii desire annexation and shall have formally asked for it. Then he will agree to the negotiation of a new treaty.

Chief Ford, of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics agrees with Senator Gorman both in the belief that the Dingley Tariff bill would do the Treasury no good and that the best way out of present difficulties would be to put a duty on coffee and tea. He said: "If Congress desires to pass a purely revenue bill at this session it will be easy enough to get up one that would stop the deficit. A tax of 40 per cent. on coffee and tea and a dollar a barrel additional on beer would do it to a nicety, by adding about \$75,000,000 a year to our revenue."

An Injustice.

Dunham's "Hornet" unjustly assails the people of the lower end of this valley in the following paragraph:

"The friends of the murderers of Etlinger rolled up a populist-democratic majority of twelve hundred on the other side of the mountain. Those demo-pops people over there think they own the earth. Each precinct has its oracle from whom the people take political instruction, and these oracles get their instructions from partisan manipulators in Bellefonte and carry them out for a consideration. Etlinger was hounded to death because he was a mechanical genius and a republican and was increasing the republican vote in his precinct."

This is a new version of the Etlinger affair and seems to have been buried all these months in the poison sack connected with the Hornet's little stinger. Those people down there are among the best, most intelligent and hospitable found anywhere, comparing No. 1 in their schools, churches and homes, and the fellow who abides in a vicious Hornet's nest, don't know what he is talking about—the most clamorous for the scalp of the Hornet's friend, the outlaw, were men of Dunham's own party, anarchists, maybe.

Proposed New Calendar.

A new calendar is proposed. It is proposed to abandon altogether the present astronomical calendar and to adopt one which will be framed from a strictly practical and commercial point of view. By the proposed calendar the year will have twelve months with exactly twenty-eight days each, and one of twenty-nine, the latter to have thirty days in leap year or thirteen months in all. With this system the days will come in each month on the same date. Thus, January 1 being on Monday, as will be the 8, 15, and 22, so will the same dates in each of the other twelve months be Mondays. This system would greatly simplify commercial reckonings, and it has many advantages over the present style which is based largely on mythology and has at the present time no real foundation.

Frauds in Judgment Notes.

Since the abolishing of days of grace by a law passed at the last session of the legislature, business men have been agitating a reform in the matter of judgment notes that will go far toward preventing manufacturer and wholesalers being beaten by fraudulent creditors. Matters have gone so far that a prominent lawyer has been retained to draft a bill to be presented at Harrisburg. It is aimed particularly at the class who give judgment notes to their relatives and, when they get ready to fail, give them a tip to issue execution on their assets. Of course, the first execution in the hands of the sheriff has precedence.

Earnest—Schoch.

Hattie May, daughter of Geo. W. Schoch, and Franklin Earnest, both of Millinburg, were married May 27, 1896, at Camden, N. J., has just been announced. The Millinburg Times remarks: The above announcements were received through the mail Tuesday morning, and caused considerable excitement. The bride is the only daughter of Editor Schoch, the groom is the second son of Rev. Dr. Earnest. Why these young people should choose to keep their marriage a secret for nearly six months, we do not know, and it is none of our business, either.

Death of W. J. Hemphill.

W. J. Hemphill, a prominent citizen of Clearfield, died last week, aged 69 years. The deceased was born in Nitany valley, this county, at what was known as the old Red Tavern, along the old State road. He filled several offices of prominence and in 1849 represented Clearfield county in the Legislature.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobly and at a low figure no one else knows.

LEBANON BANK LOOTED.

Cashier Hoffer Steals \$110,000, and With Other Crookedness Amounts to \$185,000.

The confessed defalcation of John H. Hoffer, late cashier of the First national bank, of Lebanon, is this week's sensation. He was the bank's trusted official for twelve years, and his stealings began six years ago.

While the bank loss of \$109,150 remains unchanged, the losses to individuals swells the defalcation to \$185,000 owing to dealings in the Modoc gold mine which long looked suspicious, and it turns out to have been general robbery.

At the hearing in Harrisburg Monday night, when bail in \$15,000 was demanded, Hoffer was handed over to the United States deputy marshal, who was to remain with the prisoner in Harrisburg.

Numerous gentlemen were ready to become bondsmen. John Hoffer himself objected to any bailment, saying that he had committed the crime, that hoped for no mercy, and expected to serve his term in the penitentiary. But his friends persisted in bailing him out, until certain members of the family, in deference to Hoffer's wishes, asked the friends to desist, and the accused remains in Philadelphia a prisoner.

As You Like It.

Whip found—call at Reporter office.

Gov. Hastings keeps six horses, five at Harrisburg and one at his Bellefonte home.

Wolf & Crawford have taken in upwards of 2000 bushels of apples this season.

The Gentzel hunting party did not meet with their usual success while out in the Green woods last week.

The fine fall with occasional rains have caused the wheat fields to present an unusually promising appearance.

Last Friday morning we had a short homeopathic snow—it came down in pellets like large homeopathic pills.

Deer hunters have not met with good success thus far this season. The hunting for bears seems to pan out better.

Sheriff Cronister came home from a hunt with a party of friends, having killed four deer and a lot of other game.

In this county there are Hastings men and Wanamaker men, for U. S. Senator, with home pride predominant.

Telephone manager Malin, of Bellefonte, on Monday evening celebrated his silver wedding, with quite a number of friends to extend congratulations and leave presents.

It has shown clearly upon superficial investigation that a contested election in this county would endanger every Republican having a small majority. The expense would very much outweigh the benefits.

Eat Apples Before Retiring.

Everybody ought to know that the very best thing to do is to eat apples just before going to bed. The apple has remarkably efficacious medicinal properties. It is an excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than any other fruit. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. It helps the kidney secretions and prevents calculous growths, while it relieves indigestion and is one of the best preventives known for diseases of the throat. No harm can come to even a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples before retiring for the night.

The Paper Must Come Out.

There is truth in the following from an exchange: "There is one matter wherein the country newspaper labors at a disadvantage in time of money stringency as compared with the manufacturer. The publisher never finds a time when he can shut down his plant and lay off his employees, except when he reaches a point where he becomes a 'busted community' so to speak. The paper must be turned out every week and the expenses continue right on just the same as when money was plentiful."

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE APPLE CROP.

COME SUGGESTIONS ABOUT UTILIZING THE ENTIRE HARVEST.

Methods of Western New York Growers to Use the Various Grades—Evaporation, Canning and Cold Storage.

Apple growers in Wayne County, N. Y., writes C. N. Perkins in the American Agriculturist, have hit upon methods whereby their entire apple crop is utilized. Wayne County is one of the largest apple growing sections of the country, but apple growers did not begin to utilize the entire crop until low prices and insect ravages, causing a large per cent of inferior fruit, caused them to do so. All fruit is carefully graded and used for cider, evaporator, canning or cold storage purpose. Ordinary cider ferments rapidly, so it is filtered through a sand lacking in iron that is obtained in Massachusetts, and comes out as a sparkling champagne that will keep for a year without fermentation. This cider champagne is largely exported and commands a high price.

The next grade of apples are evaporated, and of these enormous quantities are used, which bring to Wayne County apple growers over \$1,000,000 annually. In evaporators, there are many makes on the market. A good machine, capable of evaporating fifty bushels per day, can be bought for \$75 to \$125, and a one hundred and fifty bushel daily evaporator for \$300. Cost of evaporating will average one and one-half cents per pound, and five to six pounds of evaporated fruit can be had from a bushel of fall fruit, and six and one-half to seven and one-half pounds from winter fruit. The big surplus this fall makes prices unusually low.

A finer grade of apples than those used for evaporating, but not perfect fruit, is used for canning. For evaporation, apples are cored, peeled and sliced by machine, but for canning they are cored, peeled and cut in halves or quarters. They are mashed, boiled in a syrup and packed in gallon cans. To fill a dozen cans, one and one-half bushels of fruit is required, which can be bought for twenty-five cents. This fall many apples are being canned in hopes of a short crop next year and good prices for canned fruit fifteen or eighteen cents a can. In the process of evaporation and canning, skins and cores are bleached and used for jelly purposes, being seasoned and sold as jelly of almost every variety of fruit on the market. Among the poor of Europe, apple jelly displaces the use of butter.

For packing in cold storage, only the very best, perfect and sound apples are selected. Immense quantities of such fruit is now going into cold storage in the belief that the market will be better from March to June. The apple crop has not to be marketed in the most attractive appearance, or the orange will seriously compete with it as a winter fruit. Co-operative cold storage houses should be constructed and owned on the same business lines as are co-operative creameries and cheese factories, and if fruit growers would thus combine in the marketing of their fruit, English buyers could as easily be attracted to American apple cold storage houses, as are English buyers to U.S. or Little Falls cheese markets. Such houses should be of 10,000 to 20,000 barrel capacity. A building forty by the hundred feet will store 4,000 barrels apples and cost from \$1,000 to \$1,500, depending on the section where built.

For cold storage of fruits, ice is not used, the building being constructed to use air by opening the building to cool outside air nights, and closed during the day. Cold storage is used only to bridge over the keeping of fruits for a time until the thereby exclude frost. The price per barrel on apples will be increased from fifty cents to \$1.50 each season, and the advanced price more than pays for the buildings each year. The marketing season could be extended from October to June. In European markets a big red apple brings more money than an orange.

Artificial Cotton.

Artificial cotton, says a Paris journal, resembles the natural product in this, that both are formed of cellulose nearly pure; and as nature has prepared cotton by means of the elements of the air and soil forging the cellulose in fine fibers by means of secret forces, and offering it in the state of wool to be transformed into what is required of it, so the chemist in his laboratory takes the natural cellulose of the tree and separates it from the substances with which it is combined, transforming it into threads by means of suitable appliances. For this purpose fur wood is employed, this being submitted to a series of mechanical and chemical operations, and the threads are drawn out, after ward being rolled on bobbins; the material when manufactured resembles ordinary cotton, though having a slight defect which can be easily corrected—that is, it is a little less solid than natural cotton. On the other hand, however, the new substance is worked and woven easily. It can be dyed as readily by a natural cotton and when passed through a weak solution of tannin and certain other reagents it will take every shade of artificial colors, and can be dressed and printed on just as are the tissues of natural cotton.

The Czar's Private Yacht.

The Russian Czar's private yacht is said to be comfortably in the dining room, a party of eighty persons. It has also a library and nine and a half rooms fitted up most gorgeously, and a kitchen whose arrangement is most elaborate and complete.

A UNIQUE DISTINCTION.

New York's 15,000 Hall Bedrooms and Their Occupants.

That which distinguishes this city from all others is the hall room. London has nothing like it, nor has Paris. They do not exist in Boston, nor yet in Philadelphia. The typical New York house has five; there would be six, but the space for one has been appropriated by the bathroom. There are 300 on each cross-town block. In a solid section extending from Washington Square to Fifty-ninth street, and within the limited confines of Fifth and Sixth avenues, there are, roughly estimated, fifteen thousand hall bedrooms. Taking this as a unit of measurement, the alert mind can readily figure the hundreds of these coffin-like enclosures that rise tier on tier on Manhattan Island.

The moral and social significance of the hall room is even more impressive. The manifest destiny of a New York house is that sooner or later it shall become a boarding-house. The history of block after block enforces this view. In that case to the poor, the lonely, the forlorn, the hall room will fall. Of this the architect, the plumber, the gas-fitter, seem to have had prescience. The water pipe ignores it; the slenderest rill of gas alone enters it; the steam pipes hurry by it; the tin furnace pipes go out of their way to avoid it. No register opens genially upon it. It has never known a fire of its own, or cheerful grate, or sullen stove. Even the range fire will stretch its warmth-giving length in any other part of the house in preference. In summer it is hot and stifling. In winter it is cold and cheerless. In all seasons it is either unventilated or swept by perilous draughts. It is the Pariah of the community of rooms, the Cinderella of the domestic roof.—Scribner.

Indians as Stock Raisers.

Judge D. M. Browning, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, has been visiting a number of the coast Indian agencies and came to Salt Lake from the Fort Hill Reservation.

"My observations on this tour and the experience of the Bureau generally show that the Indian service is improving," the commissioner said. "The Government is endeavoring, as fast as possible, and as far as treaty stipulations will permit, to make the Indian self-supporting. Of course, the task is a difficult one, and many failures must result before the desired conditions are brought about, but we are satisfied with the progress being made. It is not expected that many Indians will become professional or business men, but it is believed that they can be taught to be fairly good farmers and stock raisers. Gradually the lands of the tribes are being apportioned in severalty and the tribal relationships broken up. Where the lands are fit for agriculture the Indians are given implements, wagons and seeds. They are aided in the construction of houses, and then allotments are fenced. In the dry districts, where stock raising only is possible, a few head of cattle are given each Indian and the sale of their stock is prohibited until they have a certain number. This plan has worked quite satisfactorily on the Sioux lands. When a contract for beef has been awarded and purchases under it are to be made, the Indians are invited to sell surplus cattle to the Government at the contract price. Not long ago at the Pine Ridge agency 600 head of cattle were bought from Indians on these terms, and the red cattlemen were naturally much pleased with their success as stock raisers. I believe the Indian problem will take time, but the day is coming when the distribution of rations will cease and the Indian, having become self-maintaining, will no longer be a ward of the nation.—Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune.

Rooster and Rat in a Deadly Duel.

Mr. Eugene Polley, who lives at 1039 North Carey street, has a little white bantam rooster that is a fighter. The bantam has a mate, a little white hen, not much larger than a pigeon.

When she went to her nest one day last week to lay her daily egg a big rat flew from her nest and the rooster went to her rescue. The little fellow valorously attacked the rat, and after a hard battle, which lasted for half an hour, the rat was killed.

The rat tried to escape, but Mr. Charles Bosson, Mr. Polley's brother-in-law, who witnessed the combat, would not let it out of the coop, and it had to fight until its death. The rooster was the aggressor, using his spurs to great advantage and bringing his bill actively into play. The rat was almost pecked to pieces, while the rooster lost a part of his comb.—Baltimore (Md.) Sun.

"Jenkings."

A game called "Jenkings" has proved very interesting. The players are seated around a table upon which they can rest their hands, an equal number being opposite the other. One of the players on one side holds a quarter, which is exchanged from one player to another beneath the table until the opposite side orders "up," whereupon all the hands are raised, tightly clenched. Then they are ordered "down," and must be lowered simultaneously, and placed palm downward upon the table. The hands must now be ordered taken up singly, the object being not to order up the hand beneath which the quarter rests. It will at first be found a little difficult to hold the money in the palm, that it may not jingle when the hands are lowered upon the table, but this is easily accomplished with a little practice.—New England Homestead.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

A Group Larger Than Cuba and Important to Spain.

People who have been reading considerably of late about the rebellious spirit that has broken out in the Philippine Islands, in imitation of the spirit that has been manifested in Spain's other island province, Cuba, for two years, have generally a mistaken idea as to the size and importance of these Asiatic islands, misruled by Spain ever since they were named from Spain's bigoted monarch, Philip II, three hundred years ago. The idea is common among all but experts in geography that the Philippine Islands constitute an insignificant group with but a narrow area and few inhabitants. The fact is that the Philippine group has an area of 113,582 square miles. The island of Cuba has but 43,319 square miles. One island, Luzon, of the Philippine group, is more than 400 miles long, and in some places about 150 miles wide. Mindanao, another of the group, is nearly as large as Cuba. Mindanao has 36,000 square miles more than Cuba. For fully two years the people on the island of Cuba have kept the trained soldiers of Spain in check and the entire Cuban population is only about 1,500,000. The population of the Philippine Islands is about 8,000,000, or more than five times as great as the population of Cuba. The revolt that the Spanish government is now confronted with in these Asiatic islands has, therefore, a more serious aspect than has the revolt in Cuba. The trouble is emphasized for the Spanish government by the fact that the revolutionary Carlists are again in the saddle.

Spain can ill afford to lose the Philippine Islands, for they are richer, if possible, in agricultural products than is Cuba. In spite of the rascally and incompetent government which Spain affords these islands, their exports amount to \$16,000,000 annually and the imports to \$15,000,000. The latitude of Cuba is from 19 degrees to 23 degrees; of the Philippine Islands, from 5 degrees to 19 degrees. The climate of both provinces is therefore the climate of the tropics. The islands are subject to earthquakes, monsoons and high temperature, but vegetation grows in them spontaneously. Every kind of tropical fruit and plant common to Cuba is common to the Philippine Islands.

It is no wonder that the enterprising Japs have centered their covetous eyes on these islands and are now intriguing for their possession. The Philippines are close neighbors to Formosa, and their inhabitants are much more tractable than are the inhabitants of the island that Japan has been trying to subdue for the last two years. The Philippines would make capital colonies for Japan's overflow. There are 1,200 of the islands, only 408 of which are now inhabited.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Device for Seeing at a Distance.

City Clerk Lamborn of Alameda, according to the San Francisco Call, has been made the custodian of a scientific secret that will stirle the whole speaking world. A wealthy resident of that city, who has been conducting his experiments in secret for several months, claims to have discovered a method by which one person, when speaking at a telephone, can see the person to whom he or she may be speaking. The new invention, when it becomes common, will certainly be a great moral agent, as it will make it impossible to continue the present practice of disguising the voice to create the impression that some one other than the speaker is carrying on the conversation. Mr. Lamborn is under a pledge not to divulge the name of the inventor, but vouches for the accuracy of the electrician's claim. The machine has been tried in Alameda, it is claimed, and has worked perfectly. While carrying on a conversation with some one over a telephone, the inventor has seen quite plainly the face of the person to whom he was talking. There is still some doubt as to the efficacy of the machine over long distances. The inventor has worked for a long time on this patent, and has spent considerable money on it. It consists of an attachment to the telephone that reflects the face of the speaker. Considerable incredulity has been expressed concerning the success of the scheme to make the telephone carry the impression of faces, but Mr. Lamborn is confident, and declares that several people in Alameda have witnessed its success at short distances, and that when a long-distance wire has been obtained the experiment will be completed and the secret given to the world together with the name of the inventor.

Clouds Bring Out Odors.

A garden full of flowers is more fragrant when shadowed by a cloud than when bathed in sunshine; at least, that is the conclusion to which the recent experiences of M. Mesnard lead. He asserts that it is light, and not, as commonly believed, oxygen, which exerts the greatest influence in destroying odors. According to the same authority, the intensity of the perfume given off by a flower depends upon the relation between the pressure of water in the cells of the plant, which tends to drive out the essential oils that cause the odor, and the action of the sunlight, which tends to diminish the water pressure in the cells. Sprinkling the plant increases the turgescence in the cells, and so augments the perfume. A cloud passing over the sun arrests the action of the light, thus permitting an increase of turgescence, and, as a consequence, a more copious production of perfume. At night the air around a flower bed is heavy with odors, because then their emanation is not opposed by the sunlight.

Hardships of Telegraph Poles.

"Yes," said Joseph Donner, superintendent of telegraph for the Southern Pacific Railroad, "telegraph poles along the line have a hard time. Particularly in this so out West, where the poles are costly and stations are few and far between. Now, out in the Arizona desert, the poles are played the deuce with generally. There is a sort of wood pecker that picks the poles absolutely to pieces, thinking there may be insects inside of the wood. They hear the humming, and haven't sense enough to know what causes it. Then near the hills the black bears imagine that each pole contains a swarm of bees and they climb to the top and chew the glass insulators to pieces; but the sand storms are the things that create the most havoc. When the winds blow strongly the sand is drifted at a rapid rate and the grains cut away the wood at a fearful rate. It was a common thing to have an oak pole worn to a shaving in a day's time, while I have seen poles just ground to the surface of the earth during a single storm. Things got so bad out there that the company decided to substitute steel poles for the oak and cedar, but that didn't remedy the evil at all. The sand just wore away the metal on each side of the pole until the centre was as sharp as a razor, and all the Indians used to shave themselves on the edge. We finally managed to fix things. Just painted the poles with soft pitch. The pitch caught the sand, and now every pole is about two feet thick and as solid as a rock."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Long and Cold Winter.

A recent re-reading of the "Natural History of Seaborn," by Gilbert White, brought to fresh notice one of his observations concerning weather. Quoting from his notes, Letter LXII, for the year 1776, remarkable for its severe cold, he writes: "The first week in January was uncommonly wet and drowned with vast rains from every quarter; from whence it may be inferred, as there is great reason to believe is the case, that intense frosts seldom take place till the earth is perfectly gutted and chilled with water, and hence dry autumns are seldom followed by vigorous winters."

"The autumn preceding January, 1768, was very wet, and particularly the month of September, during which there fell six inches and a half of rain. And the terrible long frost in 1739-40 set in after a rainy season and when the springs were very high."

Hence we may conclude, if White's observations are to be trusted, that, after such a rainy September as this last has been, we have a long and cold winter before us.—Boston Transcript.

Weight of an Elephant's Brain.

A curious statement appears in the London "Veterinarian" on the relative weight of the body and of the viscera of an elephant. The one dissected was 10 feet in height, 22 years of age and weighed three tons. The relative proportional weight of the viscera was as follows: Brain, 12 pounds; lungs, 47 pounds; heart, 37 pounds; liver, 9 pounds; stomach, 12 pounds; spleen, 6 pounds; kidneys, 8 pounds; right kidney, 7 pounds 2 ounces; left kidney, 5 pounds 10 ounces; length of the alimentary canal, 106 feet.

The female which died last year in the Berlin Zoological Gardens was found upon dissection to give the following proportional weights: Heart, 25 pounds; lungs (much congested), 107 pounds; liver, 50 pounds; spleen, 9 pounds; kidneys, 8 pounds each; alimentary canal, 123 feet; largest intestine, 35 feet in length and of capacity sufficient to hold 151 gallons of water.

A curious circumstance was noted in each of these cases; the general absence of fat. In the male there was none whatever although he had died suddenly of fright during a thunderstorm, and while in perfect health and in the female only about 12-12 pounds.

The Russian Imperial Train.

The Russian imperial train consists of eleven immense carriages, and its weight is upward of 430 tons. There is a corridor connection throughout, with a complete system of electric bells, and the electric light illuminates the train both inside and outside. The two kitchen carriages are in front, while the luggage vans are at the back. The sleeping two saloons are placed in the center of the train. The drawing room has furniture of walnut wood, upholstered in pompadour blue and white, and the walls are hung with rose silk. The dining room, which is hung with damask cloth and upholstered in Russian leather, contains a well-stocked bookcase and a large writing table. The emperor's bedroom is hung with salmon color, while that of the empress is sumptuously furnished in light-blue satin. There are dressing rooms and bath houses and a smoking carriage. The train travels at the uniform rate of thirty-five miles an hour during the day, and twenty-two miles an hour from 11 at night until 6 in the morning. The carriages are so constructed that joints are unknown, the motion being almost imperceptible.

Burial Mounds in Siberia.

Boran de Ray, a French archaeologist, has been digging up the Kurgans, or old turtle-back burying mounds, near Tomsk in Siberia. Some of these, dating from the Russian conquest of Siberia, contain beads, earrings, knives with artistically carved bone hilt, copper kettles, rings, bracelets and ornaments of silver. The oldest mound was five or six centuries old. The mounds that were built only 300 years ago showed a much poorer stage of civilization, very few metal objects being found and the arrow heads and knife blades being made of bone.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

As soon as the vast railway enterprise which Russia is projecting through Siberia is completed, it will be impossible to make a tour of the world in the brief space of thirty-two days. Prince Michael Hil-Koff, the Russian minister of transportation, who recently spent several weeks in this country making a thorough inspection of our various railway systems, is authority for this statement. At present it requires something over two months to make a complete circuit of the globe. It is not without extreme difficulty, however, that even this record is made. The trans-Siberian railway, which will doubtless be completed before the present century expires, is to cover a distance of 7,500 miles. It will cost a fabulous sum of money to carry out such a mammoth undertaking, but the result of the enterprise, if successful, will be a complete change in the route over which the world's commerce has traveled for years. Still another effect which this great enterprise will have upon the world's progress will be in the enlarged commercial opportunities which it will give to Russia. It will, furthermore, enable that empire to dispute with England the supremacy in mercantile affairs which she has so long enjoyed. To pleasure-seekers, this railway, projected through the north of Asia, will open a vast area of country hitherto unknown and unexplored. That Russia will succeed in her vast undertaking is evident, not only from the millions in her treasury, but also from the zeal with which she has started upon the great enterprise.

In 1834 there was probably not even a semi-millionaire in New England. There were but thirty-five persons in Boston whose property was assessed at \$100,000, and they were regarded as rich men. At that time, by a rich man was meant a man worth \$10,000. How great is the change in private fortunes since then is shown by the classification of "the classes and the masses" recently made by one of the leading American newspapers. According to this, the "upper class" in American society consists of those whose income is above \$100,000; the "upper middle," of incomes from \$6,000 to \$100,000; the "lower middle," from \$1,000 to \$6,000, while the "lower class" consists of those whose whole income is below one thousand. As applied, writes Thomas W. Higginson in the Bazaar, this practically keeps farmers, mechanics and all day laborers in the lower class; or, if they are professional men, shopkeepers, head clerks, judges and congressmen in the lower middle; the best paid men of these pursuits in the upper middle; while the higher class includes only great speculators, or mine owners, or owners of real estate, or employers of labor on a large scale—or else the children and heirs of these last classes. Of course the whole classification is frankly based on wealth alone, leaving birth, education or character out of sight, except, perhaps, as recognizing that brains at least have some share in money making.

At last some details are forthcoming as to the cause of the Italian defeat at Adowa, Abyssinia. From the official report as to the circumstances which led to the catastrophe to the Italian army it appears that two reasons may be assigned, viz., a topographical error made by the commanding general in the sketch of the locality, and which made General Albertone's brigade appear nearly four miles ahead of its actual position, and non-compliance with orders received on the part of the vanguard of this brigade, who, instead of taking up a position as ordered by General Albertone, at the mouth of the defile through which the brigade was to arrive, proceeded at once to attack the outposts of the enemy. This shows on what seemingly trifling circumstances the issue of battles may sometimes depend. In the opinion of a French critic, but for the topographical error the premature attack on the part of the vanguard could not have occurred, and the fight would not have been nearly so disastrous.

A German newspaper asserts that about thirty thousand of the inhabitants of Berlin hear considerably better with their left ear than with their right. This has been observed in continually increasing measures for fifteen years. When the cause was sought for, it appeared that those who are thus affected are frequent users of the telephone. The listening part of the instrument is generally held in the left hand and put to the left ear, while the right hand is often used in taking notes, etc. In the cases observed the subjects heard the slightest sound through the telephone with their left ears, but could understand little or nothing if the instrument were put to their right ears. It is therefore concluded that the telephone has an appreciably stimulating effect on the auditory nerves, and the recommendation is made that the instrument be used alternately at the right and left ear.

A maritime signal station is to be established by the Government off Nantucket Shoal, forty miles out in the Atlantic Ocean, in the lane of travel taken by vessels bound from Europe to New York. With its establishment the station at Fire Island will probably cease to be important as the first point on the American coast sighted by shipping bound to New York from the east, from which the agents in New York first hear from their vessels. The station has long been considered practically useless, but the cost of a cable and doubt as to the part the Government should play in the enterprise has prevented decisive action heretofore. Orders have been issued by the Treasury Department now directing the transfer of the Nantucket Shoal station to a point ten miles farther out, where the waves

run smoother and the bottom affords better holding ground.

The cotton crop, says the New Orleans Picayune, "upon the sale of which the character of the season's trade depends, promises to be fairly good, not indeed, as large as has been expected earlier in the season, but still large in comparison with average crops. This crop will, in all likelihood, sell at satisfactory prices. As it was grown very cheaply, its sale is sure to make money plentiful throughout the south, and New Orleans cannot fail to profit largely from that fact. The Louisiana sugar crop, the sale of which is such an important part of the business of this city, promises to be as large as the largest ever raised in this state, if, indeed, it does not outstrip all previous yields."

Dr. J. F. Masters, a missionary in China, says the Chinese word for heavenly is "teen," with an aspirate on the rowels. The missionary left out the aspirate, with the result that the word meant "crazy." After Dr. Masters had studied Cantonese a few months he endeavored to preach a sermon. He wrote it out carefully, but made so many blunders in tones, vowel quantities and aspirates that some of the Chinese remarked how much the English language resembled the Chinese. They supposed that he had been preaching in English! On another occasion he meant to order a roast chicken, and told his cook to go out and set fire to the street.

Australia just now presents an interesting spectacle of the making of a nation out of scattered colonies. Of these there are six: Queensland, South Australia, Western Australia, Tasmania, Victoria and New South Wales. The last two are the smallest, but yet the oldest, most populous, and by far the richest of all. The total white population of Australia is not quite 4,000,000, of which, says Mr. Owen Hall, 2,000,000 belong to Victoria and New South Wales while Western Australia has less than 100,000. Each of the six colonies is entirely self-governing, and, as regards domestic affairs, practically independent.

According to the Youth's Companion, the record of pardons throughout the United States indicate that prison life agrees with wealthy prisoners much less than with those who are poor. It seems to be true that the health of wealthy criminals is not infrequently so impaired within a short time that only release from prison will save their lives; while it is usually the experience of moneyless prisoners that their physical condition is considerably improved by the plain fare and regular regime of prison life.

The Indianapolis Journal says: "New York and Michigan apples are sold in the Indianapolis streets while the crop in orchards not twenty-five miles away lies rotting on the ground. The reasons for this state of affairs are not hard to find. Indiana farmers do not give the attention to their orchards that Eastern and Northern growers do. They plant the trees that some enterprising agent sells them, and give them little more thought or attention. The orchards should be improved and farmers should become as skilled in horticulture as they are in the growing of corn and wheat."

The following large cities of the United States are without representatives in the United States Senate: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, San Francisco, Cleveland, Buffalo, New Orleans, and Pittsburg. The only large city in the United States which will have a representative in the next United States Senate as the result of elections already held or which had a representative in the last United States Senate was Cincinnati, and Cincinnati has not had previously a representative in the United States Senate since 1855, when the term of Geo. H. Pendleton ceased.

The unique feature in the life of ex-Senator Thomas W. Ferry, who died the other day in his seventieth year, was that at one time he was acting vice-president of the United States. This circumstance was occasioned by the death of Vice-President Henry Wilson in 1875, when Mr. Ferry was the president pro tempore of the United States Senate; and while acting in that capacity it became his duty to sign the document which declared Rutherford B. Hayes to have been elected President of the United States.

Climbing Elephants.

Elephants are able to make their way up and down mountains and through a country of steep cliffs, where mules would not dare to venture, and even where men find passage difficult. Their tracks have been found upon the very summits of mountains over 7,000 feet high. In these journeys an elephant is often compelled to descend hills and mountain sides which are almost precipitous. This is the way it is done: The elephant's first maneuver is to tread down close to the declivity. One foreleg is then cautiously passed over the edge and a short way down the slope, and if he finds there is no good spot for a firm foothold, he speedily forms one by stamping into the soil, if it is moist, or kicking out a footing if it is dry. When he is sure of a good foothold the other foreleg is brought down in the same way. Then he performs the same work over again with his feet, bringing both forelegs a little in advance for the first foothold. This leaves good places all ready made for the hind feet. Now bracing himself up by his huge, strong forelegs, he draws his hind legs, first one and then the other, carefully over the edge, where they occupy the first places made by the fore feet. This is the way the huge animal proceeds all the way down, a zig-zag, kneeling with his forefeet. Thus the center of gravity is preserved and the huge beast prevented from toppling over on his nose.

Ring

Noises in the ears, sometimes a roaring, humming sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, cure headache, etc.

Not Altogether Raw.

Here is a story of a raw recruit who proved a rather dangerous one to joke with. An officer approached and asked for his rifle.

"Let me see your rifle." The raw recruit handed over his rifle and a pleased smile over his face. As the officer received the weapon he said in a tone of deep disgust:

"You're a fine soldier. You've given up your rifle, and now what are you going to do?"

The young fellow turned pale, and putting his hand in his pocket drew out a big knife, and preparing for business said in a voice that could not be misunderstood:

"G! me that rifle, or I'll bore a hole through you in a minute."

The officer instantly decided not to play any further with the raw recruit, and the rifle was promptly surrendered.

An Early Intimation—"Johnny," said the boy's father, "I suppose that you are going to hang up your stocking next Christmas." "No, I'm not," was the reply after some thought. "Why not?" "Because," he answered, looking his father straight in the eye, "you couldn't put a blythe in my stocking."—Washington Star.

"Noah," asked Captain Kidd, "I've always wanted to know one thing—did you only take two of every kind of creature on board the ark?" "As passengers, yes," said Noah; "but our steward had about four hundred chickens and lobsters in the ice-box for Sunday, just the same."—Burlington Hawkeye.

THE BLUES.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE DREADFUL FEELING.

What Is Meant by This Form of Acute Misery—Where Doctors Make Mistakes.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way:—

She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head

has ached, and back aches; has slept poorly; been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head

dizzy, and heart has beat very fast; then that bearing-down feeling.

Her doctor says, "cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you'll be all right soon."

But she doesn't get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has lost faith in him: hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES.

Her doctor, if he knew, should have told her and cured her, but he did not, and she was allowed to suffer.

By chance she came across one of Mrs. Pinkham's books, and in it she found her very symptoms described and an explanation of what they meant. Then she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, feeling that she was telling her troubles to a woman.

Speedy relief followed, and vigorous health returned.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of women, whose letters of gratitude are to be found on file in Mrs. Pinkham's library.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Wrestling With the Supernatural."

Text: "And when he saw that he prevailed not against him he touched the hollow of his thigh, and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joints as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go except thou bless me."—Genesis xxxii, 25, 26.

There is a cloud of dust from a traveling herd of cattle and sheep and goats and camels. They are the present that Jacob sends to gain the good will of his offended brother. That night Jacob hails by the brook Jabbok. But there is no rest for the weary man, no shining ladder to let the angels down into his dream, but a severe struggle that lasts until morning with an unknown visitor. They each try to throw the other. The unknown visitor, to reveal his superior power, by a touch wrenches Jacob's thigh bone from its socket, perhaps maiming him for life. As on the morning of the clusters of purple cloud begin to ripen, Jacob sees it is an angel with whom he has been contending and not one of his brother's angels. "Let me go," cries the angel, lifting himself up into increasing light, "the day breaketh."

You see, in the first place, that God allows good people sometimes to get into a terrible struggle. Jacob was a good man, but here he is left alone in the midnight to wrestle with a tremendous influence by the brook Jabbok. For Joseph, a pit; for Daniel, a wild beast; for David, a detestable and evil; for John the Baptist, a wilderness diet; and the executioner's ax; for Peter, a prison; for Paul, shipwreck; for John, desolate Patmos; for Christ, the cross. For whom the racks, the gibbets, the prisons, the thumb-screws, for the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Some one said to a Christian reformer, "The world is against you."

"Then," he replied, "I am against the world."

I tell you further and say that every Christian has his struggles. With financial misfortune some of you have had the midnight wrestle. Red-hot disasters have dropped into your store from loft to cellar. What you thought you could not sell, whom you trusted, the help you expected, would not come. Some giant panic, with long arms and grip like death, took hold of you in an awful wrestle, from which you have not escaped, and it is uncertain whether it will throw you or you will throw it. Here is another soul in struggle with some bad appetite. He knew not how stealthily it was growing upon him. One hour he woke up. He said, "For the sake of my soul, of my family, of my children and of my God I must stop this!" And behold he found himself alone by the brook of Jabbok, and it was midnight. That evil appetite seized upon him and he seized upon it, and, oh, the horror of the conflict! When once a bad habit hath roused itself up to destroy a man, and the man has sworn that by the help of the eternal God he will destroy it, all heaven drags itself out in long line of light to look from above, and all hell stretches itself in myriads of spite to look up from beneath. I have seen men rally themselves for a struggle, and they have bitten their lip, and clinched their fist, and cried with a blood-red earnestness and a rain of scalding tears, "God help me!"

From a wrestle with habit I have seen men fall back defeat. Calling for no help, but relying on their own resolutions, they have come into the struggle, and for a time it seemed as if they were getting the upper hand of their habit. But that habit rallied its immortal power and lifted the soul from its standing, and with a force borrowed from the pit hurried it into darkness.

But, thank God, I have often seen a better resolution than this. I have seen men prepare themselves for such a wrestling. They lay hold of God's help as they went into combat. The giant habit, regaled by the cup of many dissipations, came out strong and defiant. They clinched their hands, and the struggle was on. The man was the winner, and the struggle was over. The old giant began to waver, and at last, in the midnight alone, with none but God to witness, by the brook Jabbok, the giant fell, and the victor, the wrestler broke the darkness with the cry, "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

There is a widow's heart that first was desolated by bereavement and since by the anxieties and trials that came in the support of a family. It is a sad thing to see a man contending for a livelihood under disadvantages, to see a delicate woman, with helpless little ones at her back, fighting the giants of poverty and sorrow is more affecting. It was a humble home, and passively knew not that within those four walls there were displays of courage more noble than that of Hannibal crossing the Alps, or in the pass of Thermopylae, or at Baalava, where "into the jaws of death" she led six hundred. These heroes had the whole world to cheer them on, but there was no one to applaud the struggle in that humble home. She fought for bread, for clothing, for fire, for shelter, with aching weak side and exhausted strength, through the long night by the brook Jabbok. Could it be that none would give her help? Had God forgotten to be gracious? No, contending soul. The midnight air is full of wings coming to the rescue. She hears it now, in the rough of the night wind, in the ripple of the brook Jabbok, the promise made so long ago, ringing down the sky. Thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me. Some one said to a very poor woman, "How is it that in such distress you keep cheerful?" She said: "I do it by what I call cross prayer. When I had my rent to pay and nothing to pay with, and bread to buy and nothing to buy with, I used to sit down and cry. But now I do not get discouraged. If I go along the street, when I come to a corner of the street, I say 'The Lord help me!' then go on until I come to another crossing of the street, and again I say, 'The Lord help me!' And so I utter a prayer at every crossing, and since I have got into the habit of saying these cross prayers, I have been able to keep up my courage."

Learn again from this subject that people sometimes are surprised to find out that they have been struggling with in the darkness is really an "angel of blessing." Jacob found in the morning that this strange personage was not an enemy, but a God dispatched messenger to promise prosperity for him and for his children. And so many a man at the close of his trial has found out that he has been trying to throw down his own blessing. If you are a Christian man, I will go back in your history and find that the grandest things that have ever happened to you have been your trials. Nothing short of scourging, imprisonment and shipwreck could have made Paul what he was. The hardest things that have ever happened to him, pursued by his own sin, he was being prepared to become the sweet singer of Israel. The pit and the dungeon were the best schools at which Joseph ever graduated. The hardships that uprooted the tent and killed Job's children prepared the man of Uz to be the subject of the magnificent poem that has surrounded the world. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thresh it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have always had it their own way. They are proud, discontented, nervous and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folk, go among those who have been purified by the fire. After Rosini had rendered "William Tell" the five hundredth time a company of musicians came under his window in Paris and surrounded him. The novel wage at Anderson, Ind., before election, and paid it. One of his lower limbs was artificial, and he bet a limb off his body against \$5 with a stranger who did not know his physical condition. Broderick shipped the artificial leg and is in bed until he can redeem it.

Learn again that, while our wrestling with trouble might be triumphant, we must expect that it will leave its mark upon us. Jacob prevailed, but the angel touched him, and his thigh bone sprang from its socket, and the good man went limping on his way. We must carry through this world the mark of the combat. What pained these premature wrinkles in your face? What whitened your hair before it was time for frost? What silenced forever so much of the hilarity of your childhood? Ah, it is because the angel trouble hath touched you that you are going on your way. You need not be surprised that those who have passed through the fire do not feel as gay as once they did. Do not be out of patience with those who come not out of their despondency. They may triumph over their loss, and yet their gait shall tell you that they have been trouble touched. Are we Stoics that we can unmoved see our cradle tilted of the bright eyes and the sweet lips? Can we stand unmoved and see our gardens of earthly delight unrooted? Will Jesus, who wept Himself, be angry with us if we pour our tears into the graves that open to swallow down what we loved best? Was Lazarus more dear to Him than our beloved dead to us? No. We have a right to weep. Our tears must come. You shall not cry the hour of the day, and they fall into God's bottle. Afflicted ones have died because they could not weep. Thank God for the sweet, the mysterious relief that comes to us in tears. Under this gentle rain the flowers of hope put forth their bloom. God pity that dry, withered, parched, all consuming grief that wrings its hands, and grinds its teeth, and bites its nails into the quick, but cannot weep. We may have and the comforter of his child, and yet ever after show that in the dark night and by the brook Jabbok we were trouble touched.

Again, we may take the idea of the text and announce the approach of the day dawn. No one was ever more glad to see the morning than was Jacob after that night of struggle. It is appropriate for philanthropists and Christians to get out with the angel of the text, "The day breaketh." Superstition has had its strongest props knocked out. The church of Christ is rising up in its strength to go forth "as the more, clear as the sun and as the morning with banners." Clap your hands, all ye people, "the day breaketh."

As I look around about me I see many who have passed through seas of trouble that came up higher than their heads. In God's name I proclaim cessation of hostilities. You shall not always go saddened and heart-broken. God will bring your dead to life. He will stanch the heart's bleeding. I know he will. Like as a father pities his child, and yet ever after show that in the dark night and by the brook Jabbok we were trouble touched.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of town.

—Frank Arney is attending court this week as a grand juror.

—Miss Anna Dinges went to Williamsport on Tuesday on a visit to her brother Clevon.

—William Koonsman, of Colyer, an old friend of the REPORTER, was in to see us a few days ago.

—Treasurer-elect Harrison Kline was over here Tuesday attending the sessions of pomona grange.

—W. W. Boob left Wednesday on a trip to New York and other eastern cities looking up his wheel business.

—John Van Pelt is nursing a badly swollen face. He was out hunting last week and caught cold in his jaw.

—Will Shoop, son of Samuel Shoop, has gone to Scranton, Pa., where he will hold a clerkship in his uncle's cigar store.

—Julian Fleming left last Thursday for Bradford county, and then up through New York state, looking up the implement business.

—Mrs. Eugene Shadle, of Williamsport, arrived home last week on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bitner, west of town.

—E. M. Huyett, of Wernersville, was here last week looking up his business interests. He may return to Centre Hall again in a short time.

—Had a pleasant call from Mr. Hayes, of Millburg, agent for the Snowshoe Bituminous Coal Co., and a brother of Dr. Hayes, of Bellefonte.

—John Reish, the popular young proprietor of the National hotel at Millheim, was up here on Tuesday. John is doing a good business and likes the business.

—Were pleased to have a call from our valued granger friend, Isaac Frain, who is one of the forcible orators of the order of Patrons, whose talks never fail to interest an audience.

—Our esteemed friend, Col. Weaver, of Boggs, favored our sanctum, with a call, Tuesday, between sessions of Pomona Grange. The Colonel is level headed upon the topics of the day.

—Jerry Shreffler got in a little work the other day with an ax on his wrist. He was cutting wood and the ax glanced, plowing a little furrow. Jerry says he didn't do it on purpose, though.

—Mr. David Henney, of Latrobe, Pa., is here on a visit to his son, Wes, on Church street. Mr. Henney is the veteran blacksmith who worked at the forge at Potters Mills for so many years, but gave it up and proposed to take it easy for the rest of his life.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

Foster Contents That His Weather Forecasts Have Come to Pass.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 22d to 26th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 27th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 28th, great central valleys 29th to Dec. 1st, eastern states Dec. 2d. The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 23th, great central valleys 25th, eastern states Dec. 1st. The cool wave will cross the west of the Rockies country about the 30th, great central valleys Dec. 2d, eastern states Dec. 4th.

This disturbance comes in the high temperature storm period, and warm weather will precede the storm centre, and these high temperatures will continue throughout most of the first week in December. Not much rain or snow may be expected with this last disturbance of November and, for the time of year, the weather will be fine and pleasant.

Temperature of the week ending Nov. 29th will average about the normal, the first part of the week being colder than the last part. This will be the drought week of the month—22d to 29th, inclusive—and very little rain or snow may be expected.

The forecast for the first week of November was remarkably well fulfilled. The great drop in temperature, accompanied by heavy snows and rains, came almost exactly on time.

OAK HALL.

Visitors Who Have Been Circulating Among Us.

Butchering is all the go now; everybody wants fresh sausage.

D. C. Gingerich, of Kippie, was transacting business here on Tuesday.

Henry Houser, of Bellefonte, was the guest of W. H. Close on Tuesday.

T. F. Gramley had a turkey picking on Monday. He had quite a lot for Thanksgiving.

Ira Korman received a fodder shredder on Monday; farmers wanting to buy would do well by purchasing from him.

David Keller, of Boalsburg, was in Bellefonte several days this week.

Mrs. T. F. Gramley has been on the sick list since last week.

I. N. Dinges, of Boalsburg, is still seen fishing along our stream.

The young folks have been attending the meeting at Rock Hill the last week.

I. I. Tressler had bad luck with his shredder.

Jas. C. Gilliland attended Pomona Grange at Centre Hall Tuesday.

Our Kitchen

No kitchen is kept cleaner than the premises devoted to the manufacture of **NONE SUCH Mince Meat**. No housewife can be more fastidious in the matter of preparing food than we are in the selection and preparation of the materials of which it is made. The cleaning of the currants (for one thing) is more thoroughly done by means of perfected appliances, than it would be possible to do it by hand.

Its cleanliness, purity, wholesomeness and deliciousness are good reasons for using **NONE SUCH Mince Meat**. The best reason is its **saving**—of time, of hard work, of money. A ten cent package affords you two large pies, without trouble to you beyond the making of the crust. Makes just as good fruit cake and fruit pudding as it does mince pie. Sold everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address, and mention this paper, and we will mail you a free book—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving"—by one of the most famous humorists of the day.

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Is As Clean As Yours

BUY DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER.

Net Price per Set of Four Wheels, with Round-Edge Steel Tire on, Bolted and Oiled Warner, Shell Band and Wood Hub.

Size of Tire Used.	XX Quality.	XXX Quality.	XXXX Quality.
1 1/2 x 7-32	\$8.00	\$10.00	\$12.00
1 1/2 x 7-16	9.00	11.00	13.00
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Sarven Patent Wheels, 50 cents per set extra.

- 1/2-in. Tread Wheels, with 1/2 or 1-1/2 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add \$3.00. Add \$1.00 for Welding and Setting.
- 1-in. Tread Wheels, with 1 or 1-1/2 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add \$3.25. Add \$1.25 for Welding and Setting.
- 1-1/2-in. Tread Wheels, with 1 1/2 or 1 3/4 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add \$3.75. Add \$1.50 for Welding and Setting.
- I manufacture Wheels 1/2 to 4 in. Tread, with or without tires on.

Also Jobber in Springs, Axles, Bolts, Clips, Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts, Varnish, Rubbers, Carriage Cloths, etc.

W. W. BOOB.

Manufacturer of Wheels and Jobber in Carriage and Wagon Hardware of every description.

Centre Hall, Pa. — — — Call and get prices.

Killed by a Rolling Stone.
Joseph Campaign, aged 63 years, who lived at Cenar Run, a tributary of Pine Creek, was killed in a singular manner a few days ago. He was walking along a road passing a steep hill, upon which some boys were engaged in rolling stones. A large rock descended, and striking him on the head crushed his skull. He was found soon afterward.

Their Annual Banquet.
The Progress Grange will hold their annual banquet tonight in their hall in town. They will have an elaborate spread and intend making it a memorable evening.

LOTS FOR SALE.
Lots in 1/2, 1 or 1 acre, or more, on reasonable terms, located on main road short distance north east the station. Apply at Reporter office.

GRAIN MARKET.
Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.
Wheat..... 50
Rye..... 30
Corn..... 30
Oats..... 18
Barley..... 30
Buckwheat..... 30

PRODUCE AT STORES.
Butter..... 14
Eggs..... 20
Lard..... 6
Shoulders..... 7
Ham..... 10
Pork..... 4
Potatoes..... 14
Sides..... 6

LARGE SIZE
Bagste's Bible,
MINION TYPE.
Size, when open, 13 1/2 by 9 1/2 inches.

BEST TEACHERS' HELPS.
13 Colored Maps.

SENT FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID FOR ONLY 10 NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO

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AT 50 CENTS EACH.

A pair of very beautiful colored pictures sent Free to each subscriber. OR SABBATH READING for a year and the Bible for \$2.

Sabbath Reading is having a phenomenal success among Sunday School Teachers, Christian Endeavorers, Epworth Leaguers, Mission Workers and Christians generally. It is evangelical, interdenominational, non-political. Send at once for Free Outfit of Sample Copies, etc. Address,

SABBATH READING,
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N. B. When you see this Bible you will say that no such value was ever offered on same terms before. It is bound in strong leather covers, which are limp and lap over edges, generally known as Divinity Clenit.

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Just to those who contemplate
pursuing a
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Course of Study
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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE. BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.
1. AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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4. CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5. ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
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8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE: Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
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11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE: Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE: One year. Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 12.
For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L.D., President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. Weekly, \$2.00 a year; \$1.20 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE—THERE WILL be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, about one mile east of Colyer, Pa., on
SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1895,
At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Elizabeth Lahler, deceased, late of said township, to wit: All that certain tract and tract or tracts of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: on the west by lands of Wm. Boal, on the south by lands of Susan Housman, on the east and north by lands lately owned by Jacob Boyer, containing
9 ACRES,
be the same more or less, having thereon erected a two-story house, good stable and other out-buildings, extra good fruit of all kinds, and excellent water on premises.
TERMS OF SALE—Ten percent. of purchase money on day of sale one-half on the first day of April, 1897, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
C. S. BODTROP,
Trustee for the heirs.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. sep16-18

STRAY COW. CAME TO THE PREMISES of the undersigned at Potters Mills about four weeks ago, a young, red cow, with star on forehead; will be fresh in three or four weeks. The owner will prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
ALEX. MCCOY,
Potters Mills.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions.

DO YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY?

We will do our share to help you save money. We have made the prices in every department so temptingly low that every price will be an advantage to you.

Dry Goods.

8 Yards Wool Serge, \$1.60.
We have been selling 40 many dress patterns that we have been compelled to order a second large lot of these goods. 8 yards all-wool Dress Serge for \$1.60.

New Rough All-Wool Dress Goods.

New Dress Goods, all-wool, in the rough effects from 25c up to the best in black and colors have just been opened. Another lot of those plaid cloths at 5c.

Flannels and Muslins.

Still have Flannels, Muslins, Outings, Calicos and Ginghams lower than you can buy them at any other store.

Table Linens—Special Bargains.

All-linen, 2 yards wide, half bleached Damask—good value at 75c, our price, 59c.

All-linen, 5 yards wide, pure white Damask—good value at \$1, our price, 75c.

White Napkins, from 65c per dozen up to \$3.50. Three-quarter size, red table linen, fast colors, from 15c up to the best.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Capes and Coats.

The best fitting, the most stylish garments and the very lowest prices. A good Ladies' Coat for \$1.75. If you want a Ladies' Coat worth \$12 for \$9 we have it.

Our Silk Plush Capes have established a reputation from the cheapest up to the best seal plush 32 inches long and 130 inch sweep, that would be cheap at \$12 and \$15, our price \$8 and \$9.

Children's Coats from the cheapest up to the very best with caps to match

Blankets.

Gray and White.
We have the largest assortment at the smallest prices.
Blankets at 48c, 75c, 98c, \$1.24, 1.50 per pair up to the best.

Special Bargain Blankets.

A good heavy red all-wool Blanket, regular value, \$3.50, our price \$2.49.

LYON & CO.,

Allegheny St. — — — Bellefonte.

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR WHERE HE BUYS HIS CLOTHING.

Nine times out of ten he will answer at Faubles.

ASK HIM WHY, AND HE WILL TELL YOU.

1st. Because the assortment is larger, more complete, and consists of goods different entirely from the common ready-made goods found in other stores.

2d. That all goods are just as represented. They must be satisfactory or your money refunded. The price is positively the lowest, in fact we give you better goods for less money.

ARE THE REASONS SUFFICIENT? TRY IT ONCE.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters, — — — Bellefonte.

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH S. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of First's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. aug97

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. aug95

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. BUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Special attention given to collections. Office, 23 floor Crider Exchs. ge.

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits. Discount notes. jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAG HOTEL, Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA. Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERTHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No horse will die of Colic, Bore or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time. Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hot Cholera. Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Poultry. Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet. Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject. FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.
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WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. sep16-18

Weekly THE Monthly Outlook.

Published every Saturday. 13 Astor Place — — — New York

The Outlook will be in 1897, as it has been during each of its twenty seven years, a History of Our Own Times. In its various editorial departments The Outlook gives a compact review of the world's progress; it follows with care all the important philanthropic and industrial movements of the day, has a complete department of religious news; devotes much space to the interests of the home; reviews current literature; furnishes cheerful table talk about men and things; and in short, aims to give fresh information, original observation, and reasonable entertainment. Beginning with the fifty-fifth volume, the paper will assume the regular magazine size, which will add greatly to its convenience and attractiveness. The Outlook is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the ordinary issues, together with a large number of pictures. The price of The Outlook is three dollars a year in advance, or less than a cent a day. Send for a specimen copy and illustrated prospectus to The Outlook, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

THE NEWS.

The remains of Miss Kate Field were not sent as expected on the steamer Alameda, which arrived from Honolulu Thursday morning.

A special from Clyde, N. Y., announces the death of Helen M. Saxton, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of New York. She was 56 years of age.

Thomas Quigley's general store, the post-office and several dwellings at Miner's Mills, Pa., were destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$20,000.

The Nebraska Beet Sugar Association, who are holding their annual convention, have declared for a continuance of the present bounties, as well as further national aid.

Complete returns from every county in Wyoming give the Bryan electors majorities as follows: Van Meter, 15; Martin, 400; Quely, 380; Osborne, for Congress, 340; Gorn, for supreme judge, 503.

The Chicago Board of Education has decided to embody in its new rules the principles of the existing civil-service law. The triumph of the new rule was accomplished after a sharp fight among the members.

A special from Helena, Mont., says: "This state and all others east of and including part of Idaho, are shut off from the coast, owing to the landslides and washing out of bridges on the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads. Both systems have abandoned all their trains."

The California Deep Harbor Commission has decided to meet at Los Angeles, Cal., on December 9 next, instead of December 2, as they had previously agreed.

Harry Mantel, seaman on the steamship Otterspool, which arrived in Galveston, was caught in the ropes off Key West and died in four hours, being horribly crushed.

Mrs. Foley, a widow, aged 65 years, and her unmarried daughter, Fanny, aged 40, were found murdered in their home, near Liberty, Mo. No motive for the crime is known.

The third annual convention of the Nebraska Beet Sugar Association was held in Grand Island, Neb. Vice-President Atkinson opened the convention and Mayor Thompson delivered the address of welcome.

A well-dressed man, who gave the name of A. H. Morse, Racine, Wis., registered at the International Hotel, Windsor, Ontario. Next day he was found dead in bed, with a bullet wound in his head. He had shot himself.

A Pomery (O.) special says four prisoners escaped from the jail. Two of them, Will Mounjoy and Monroe Hunter, were charged with murder; the others with highway robbery. Bloodhounds have been put on their trail.

At Savannah, Ga., the fire in the two holds of the British steamship Ripon City was extinguished, and the cargo was unloaded. It was necessary to remove about 2,500 bales more or less damaged by fire and water.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Illinois Watch Company, at Springfield, Illinois, has resumed operations.

The "Diamond O" shop of the S. H. Howe Shoe Company, at Marlboro, Massachusetts, is to be reopened after a year's shut-down. The shop employs from 250 to 300 hands.

A Houghton, Michigan, despatch says the mining companies at Negaunee, Iron Mountain, Champion, Ishpeming and other points in that region are adding to their force of men to the extent of 2000 men or more.

In October last Sanford & Sons, carpet manufacturers, of Amsterdam, New York, reduced the wages of their employees 10 per cent. This week the firm announced that the wages has been restored.

The people of Holland, Mich., have raised \$6000 to aid in building the factory of George P. Hummer, the silver candidate for Congress, which was burned a few weeks ago, entailing a loss of \$150,000. He will employ 500 men.

The executive officers of the railway brotherhoods of the country are to meet in Chicago "to determine what measures they want to push before the coming session of Congress, and the best way to do it."

The strike of the employees of the Tudor Iron Works, at St. Louis, which has been in progress for two years, was declared off, the proprietors having acceded to the demand for increased wages. This will place 800 men at work.

A Toronto despatch says that representatives of Barney Barnato, the Kaffir mine king of Johannesburg fame, have secured control of practically all the mining properties in Lake of the Woods and Rainy River districts in northwestern Ontario.

Believing that a provisional tariff bill will be passed at the next session of Congress, New York city capitalists have subscribed \$50,000 for the opening of a factory there for the manufacture of patent and enameled leather, employing 500 hands. Work will be begun at once.

The Indiana State Miners' Convention has voted to continue the strike for 60 cents a ton. An effort will be made to get the Illinois miners to unite with those in Indiana in securing a uniform mining price in the two States.

A despatch from Pana, Illinois, says that the Illinois Central Railroad Company is decreasing its force in different departments. Depression in traffic is given as the cause. It is said all departments will be affected.

The Chicago and Alton Railroad management have announced a reduction of hours of labor in the general shops in Bloomington, Ill., from eight hours to seven per day. It was also announced that the shops would be closed from the 25th instant to December 1, and that during the month of December the 1000 men employed will be given thirty-two hours per week. General Superintendent Gray stated that the action of the company is caused by the decrease of the freight and passenger traffic.

MANY MINERS KILLED.

Twenty-five Bodies Already Taken From a Westphalia Coal Pit.

A fire-damp explosion has occurred in a colliery at Becklinghausen, Westphalia, Germany. Twenty-five bodies have been recovered, and 40 or 50 men are known to be still entombed.

It is said that Madame Melba was given a reception at Music Hall, Boston, on Friday last which recalled the palmy days of Jenny Lind and Patti.

HARBOR DEFENSES.

Report of the Board of Ordnance.

WAITING FOR THE MONEY.

The Present Inefficient Condition of Our Ports Against a Foreign Enemy Clearly Pointed Out—Engineering and Ordnance Department Report.

The work of placing our harbors in a state of defense is thus summed up in the report of the Board of Ordnance and Fortifications, signed by General Miles, Colonels Frank and Haines, Major Phipps and Messrs. Outhwaite and Ayer, just made public.

"Under the increased appropriations of the present fiscal year the work of placing our harbors in a proper state of defense is making good progress, and if only the same sums are appropriated annually for a few years our principal ports will present a formidable front to an attacking fleet."

Only Common Prudence.

"It is hoped, however, that even more liberal appropriations will be made in order that we may sooner be ready for an emergency that may arise at any time. In view of the present serious aspect of European politics it is only common prudence for this nation to be on its guard, for should a conflict arise we are liable to be embroiled with some power whose navy, in the present defenseless condition of our coasts, might destroy or enslave enormous numbers from our chief cities."

Waiting for the Money.

"Our engineering department is ready with the most modern plans for fortifications and our ordnance department is prepared with designs for guns and carriages that are equal to any in the world. If Congress will but increase the appropriations to the capacity of those departments for useful and economical work, it will not be long before our coasts are secure against the attack of foreign powers. An effective preparation for war is the best safeguard against war."

A Rapid Evolution.

The report contains a letter from Secretary Lamont, in which he points out that the Board was created at a time when Congress was taking the first step in the execution of a project that involved the ultimate expenditure of more than \$100,000,000, the purpose being to have a body of experts to pass on the advancing stages of armament. Recent years, the secretary writes, had witnessed a rapid evolution in war material. Foreign nations had armed and rearmed at short intervals. Costly material had been manufactured; much of it to be thrown away as defective, or because outclassed by superior inventions on the part of a possible enemy. Mr. Lamont suggested that the work would be expedited if the Board established certain definite "types" of implements and engines of war.

Implements and Engines of War. In answer to this, the Board specifies the following list of "implements and engines of war" which satisfactory types have been determined:

Twelve-inch steel B. L. rifle; now under construction, model 1888 and model 1891; 10-inch steel B. L. rifle, model 1888; 8-inch steel B. L. mortar; 12-inch cast-iron mortar-hooped with steel; 7-inch siege howitzer, model 1891; 5-inch siege rifle, model 1891; 3.6-inch field gun, model 1891; 3.2-inch field gun, model 1890; 3-inch Hotchkiss mountain gun; 12-inch non-disappearing barbette carriage; 8-inch non-disappearing barbette carriage; 12-inch spring return mortar carriage; 8-inch disappearing carriage, Crozier-Buffington type; 10-inch disappearing carriage, Crozier-Buffington type; carriage for 7-inch siege howitzer; carriage for 5-inch rifle; carriage for 3.6-inch field gun; carriage for 3.2-inch field gun; carriage for 3.6-inch field mortar; carriage for 3-inch Hotchkiss mountain gun; caissons for field guns; combined battery wagons and forges for field guns; armor-piercing projectiles for sea coast guns; shell and scrap metal for field guns; torpedo casemates and cable galleries. The work being done at the various gun works and arsenals is reviewed in detail.

THE VENEZUELAN AGREEMENT.

Exclusive Political Control for Fifty Years to Constitute Title.

The London Chronicle reports that the following are rules for the arbiters forming part of the Venezuelan agreement:

First, an adverse holding or prescription during fifty years shall make a good title. The arbiters deem an exclusive political control of a district, as well as actual settlement, sufficient to constitute an adverse holding or to make a title by prescription.

The second rule empowers the arbiters to give effect to rights and claims based on any valid principle of international law which does not contravene the foregoing rules.

Third, in determining the boundary line, where the territory of one party is found to be occupied by the subjects of the other party at the date of the treaty, such effect shall be given to such occupation as reason, justice, the principles of international law, and the equities of the case shall, in the opinion of the tribunal, require.

KILLED BY HIS INITIATION.

An Electric Chair Ceremony at an Elks Lodge Caused Blood Poisoning.

Edward W. Curry, chairman of the Democratic state committee, died at the Savary House, De Moines, Ia., of blood poisoning, the result of initiation into the Elks Lodge a few weeks ago.

He was seated in an electric chair and horribly burned before those operating it realized what they were doing.

It was kept quiet until he died. It was given out at his request that he had hemorrhoids.

THE ARBITRATION AGREEMENT.

A Summary of the Document in which the Venezuelan Question Is to Be Settled.

The London Chronicle publishes a summary of the agreement of the settlement of the Venezuelan boundary dispute between the United States and Great Britain.

The agreement as published by the Chronicle is very short, covering only two pages of printed matter, as given out, and entitled:

"Heads of the proposed agreement between Venezuela and Great Britain for the settlement of the Venezuela boundary question as agreed upon between Great Britain and the United States."

There are four separate heads to the agreement.

The first head provides for the appointment of an arbitral tribunal to determine the boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana.

The second head provides for the appointment of a tribunal consisting of two, to be nominated by the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, two to be nominated by the British Supreme Court, and the fifth, a jurist to be selected by the other four.

In the event of their failure to agree, Oscar II, King of Sweden and Norway, is to select the fifth member. This fifth member may be a judge of the said courts, and he will preside over the tribunal as its head.

The third head of the agreement directs that the tribunal shall investigate all the facts necessary to decide the controversy as to the extent of territory known to belong, respectively to the United Netherlands and to Spain at the date Great Britain acquired Guiana.

The fourth head provides that the arbiters shall ascertain all the facts necessary to arrive at a proper decision and shall be governed in their findings by three short rules, the most important of which provides that actual holdings or a prescription of fifty years shall make good the title. The arbiters are empowered to give effect to settlers' rights in establishing facts; the ordinary rules of law shall prevail.

The agreement is dated November 12, and is signed by Mr. Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote.

The agreement will be the basis of a treaty to be concluded between Great Britain and Venezuela. In fact, it will be a treaty in itself, only requiring clauses to be added relating to the procedure, the compensation of members of the tribunal and other minor routine matters.

The Chronicle has a despatch from Washington which says that Mr. Olney has urged Senator Andrade, the Venezuelan minister there, to go to Caracas to get President Crespo and the Venezuelan Congress to accept the agreement. This despatch also says that Mr. Olney advised the resumption of diplomatic relations with Great Britain by Venezuela.

NIAGARA HARNESSSED.

For Great Falls Furnish Electricity for Buffalo.

A new era of industrial progress of Buffalo, N. Y., was inaugurated when electricity generated by the water power at Niagara Falls was brought to the city. The current will be used for manufacturing purposes. The transmission of electricity is the realization of the dream of electrical and mechanical engineers, who have studied the problem for many years. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in the project. The electricity will be first used in operating a portion of the Buffalo street railway. It is designed to use ultimately the current in manufacturing and other establishments of the city.

The great dynamo in the power-house at Niagara Falls are marvelous in their power. Each of the four has a capacity of 5,000 horse power, even when the turbines below develop an efficiency of only 75 per cent. The system of generation is known as the Tesla Poly-phase alternating current system. Each generator delivers an alternating current to each of two circuits. The two currents are 180 apart, that is, each current attains its maximum value when the value of the other is zero. The direction of the current is reversed 3,000 times per minute. The current thus produced is conveyed through heavy lead-covered cables to the small transformer house on the other side of the canal. Here the wires enter what are called "step-up" transformers, where the current is converted into one of high potential. Then the current leaves the transformer-house on a heavy wire and is fairly launched on its long journey.

This is the process until the "step-down" point is reached, the city line of Buffalo. Here is another power-house, twenty-six miles from the source of the power, where the potential is reduced and the current is again put on the wires and carried into Buffalo to the railway company.

WRECKED BY TRAIN ROBBERS.

Louisville and Nashville Express Smashed Up and Several People Hurt.

The 2.30 A. M. train on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, bound for New Orleans, was wrecked four miles from Montgomery, Ala., in a very wild country, by train robbers. The engineer saw an obstruction on the track, but too late to stop the train, which went crashing down a steep embankment. A rail had been torn up and nailed down again three or four inches out of line. The train, comprising two mail-coaches, baggage car and two first-class coaches, was completely wrecked. The track was torn up for fully 200 yards. Three persons were seriously injured. Mr. John Thwait, of Atlanta, bound for Dallas, Tex., and W. G. McGover, of Monroe, being the most seriously hurt. Two other passengers were pinned under the smoking car, and only after an hour's hard work were they extricated. Their names could not be ascertained, but both came from Louisville.

Blood hounds have been sent on the trail of the wreckers by railroad detectives, but as yet no clew has been obtained to the guilty parties. Suspicion, however, rests on a colored track walker, who was captured near the place. He claims to have been posted to watch for train wreckers by the company. He has been held. The damage is fully \$50,000.

NEW SENATORS.

Mr. Clay to Succeed General Gordon in Georgia.

GEN. PETTUS IN ALABAMA.

Georgia Fight Narrowed Down to Mr. Clay and Mr. Howell—Friends of the Successful Candidate Jubilant Over His Victory.

A despatch from Atlanta, Ga., says:—Alexander Stephens Clay, of Cobb county, chairman of the democratic State executive committee and ex-president of the State Senate, was nominated for United States Senator to succeed John B. Gordon by the democratic legislative caucus Tuesday afternoon after a long and bitter contest. The selection was in the nature of a compromise after the withdrawal of Governor Atkinson.

The nomination was made on the thirty-first ballot at 3.55 P. M. The vote was: Clay, 95; Howell, 4; Lewis, 18; Norwood, 5; Walsh, 3; Garard, 2.

The friends of the successful candidate immediately began preparations for escorting him to his home, in Marietta, twenty miles from Atlanta, for which point he left at half-past 5 o'clock.

The result is what has been expected since the race narrowed down to Clay and Howell. Mr. Clay received the active support of ex-Secretary Hoke Smith, Hon. F. G. Dubnig, non and Congressman Maddox and Tate.

"Steve" Clay, as the new Senator to be is known throughout Georgia, as a boy worked on a farm and secured an education by his own efforts. He studied law, was admitted to the bar and made his appearance in politics in the latter '70's, when he was returned from Cobb county as a member of the Legislature. He served some years, and the third term, in 1889, was elected Speaker of the House, at the same time that Hon. F. G. Dubnig was president of the Senate.

He presided over the House with dignity and was very popular among the members. At the next session of the General Assembly he was elected a Senator from the thirty-fifth district and was elected president of the Senate without opposition.

He was a factor in much important legislation and often took the floor to favor measures of merit.

In the convention which nominated Governor Northern in 1890 there was a contest for the position of attorney-general between the late George N. Lester, a one-armed ex-Confederate soldier, and Col. Clifford Anderson, the profound and brilliant attorney-general of the preceding administrations. Perhaps the most thrilling speech ever made in the Georgia capitol in nominating a candidate for office was made by Mr. Clay in nominating Lester. It carried the members off their feet and Lester swept the convention.

When Governor Atkinson became the democratic nominee in 1894 he was succeeded as chairman of the State executive committee by Mr. Clay.

ALABAMA'S SENATOR.

The democratic legislative caucus on the first ballot nominated Gen. E. W. Pettus for United States Senator to succeed Senator Pugh. The vote stood: Pettus, 67; Oates, 26.

General Pettus was born in Limestone county, Ala., in 1822, and, therefore, he is now seventy-four years of age, but is still vigorous mentally and physically.

The election of Mr. Pettus will cause the disappearance from public life of Senator James L. Pugh, who is one of the best-known members of the Senate and a prominent figure in Washington official and social circles. During the last Congress Mr. Pugh was chairman of the committee on the judiciary. He was inimical to the administration of President Cleveland. Mr. Pettus will succeed Mr. Pugh on March 4 next.

A TRAGEDY IN NORFOLK.

Fred. Martin, a Saw-Filer, Shoots His Wife Three Times and Then Himself.

Tuesday afternoon Fred. Martin, a saw-filer, who lived at 24 Fenchurch street, Norfolk, Va., it being Mrs. Crawford's boarding-house, shot his wife and then himself. At 3.30 pistol shots were heard in the house and every one therein ran in the direction of the sound. They found that the trouble was in Martin's room, upstairs. He was found to be shot in the right side of the forehead and in the right side of the body. He died within a very few minutes after the desperate deed, having taken his own life. His wife was found to be shot three times through the body in the region of the stomach, and her condition is most critical. No cause for the tragic affair has developed.

They lived with Mrs. Crawford up to a short while ago and then went to Newport News. Mrs. Martin returned to get her trunks, saying that she was going back to Newport News. He was about thirty-three years old and she about thirty. It was not known at Mrs. Crawford's that they lived otherwise than happy. They were both attired at the time as if they might have been ready to go out. Physicians were immediately summoned to attend the wife and the coroner was notified as to the death of Martin. Mrs. Martin can, it is thought, survive but a short while.

LOOKED IN AND BURNED.

Two Babies Meet a Terrible Death in Virginia.

In the northern portion of Greenville County, Va., Wyatt Meeks lost his barn by fire. Just after the fire the discovery was made that two of Mr. Meeks' children, aged 3 and 5 years respectively, had perished in the flames.

The elder brother of the two little ones admitted that in a spirit of mischief he had locked the two little ones in the barn and going off, forgot about them.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitomes of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A party of thieves operating in East Earl Township, were surprised by armed citizens who gave chase in vehicles. The thieves, who occupied two wagons, pushed in the direction of the Welsh Mountain, and when less than a mile from the ridge the axle of the ear wagon of the robbers broke. They transferred their plunder to the other wagon and unhitched their horse, but by this time their pursuers were within gun-shot and fired several shots at them. Finding that it was getting uncomfortably warm, the thieves abandoned one horse and wagon with the plunder, and then took to the hills, eluding their pursuers.

William Davis was shot in the left arm while he and Christopher Anthony were parading in front of their dwelling place in Keiser avenue, Scranton. After the shooting Anthony fled over the fields, taking his revolver with him, but later in the night Lieutenant Williams and Patrolman Hart placed him under arrest.

N. Stadfeld, a coal miner, and Caroline Post called at the office of Alderman Caldwell in Pittsburgh, and desired to be married. While the Squire was preparing, the bride and groom-elect became involved in a heated argument regarding the groom's future conduct, and Stadfeld tore the license into pieces, refusing to have the ceremony performed.

A sensational story of infanticide in German Township was disclosed by the arrest of Miss Emeline Freeman, Rev. J. W. Fitzgerald and William Dawson Freeman, respectively father and brother of the young woman in the case. Interest in the story is heightened by the prominence of the parties concerned, who were well-known throughout the county. Miss Freeman is in jail, charged with murder. Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald is charged with a serious offense against morality, he is alleged, having a wife residing in Virginia. William Freeman and his son are charged with conspiracy to conceal murder. They and Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald have been released on heavy bail.

A young man about 20 years of age was arrested in Scranton on suspicion that he was a horse thief. He went to the office of Scranton Parcel Delivery Company at Lackawanna and Wyoming avenues, and tried to sell the manager, H. V. O'Malley, a horse and carriage. He broke down in the station house and confessed that he stole the outfit at Binghamton. The authorities at that place were notified and Liverman Perry, of Binghamton came to Scranton and identified the horse and carriage as his property. He was accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Walls who took the culprit back with him to Binghamton for trial. The thief gave his name as Fields, but confided to one of his fellow prisoners that he is Harry Greenwood of Boston.

During a dance at Dunio, a mining town nine miles east of Johnstown, a fight started during which Michael Shannon, it is said, cut William Pryde and John Lightner with a razor. Pryde is lying at the point of death.

Shannon was taken from his boarding house, which had been strongly barricaded, and was lodged in the police station to prevent lynching by indignant citizens, who had surrounded the house after they had armed themselves.

The workmen engaged in the dangerous undertaking of fighting the flames in the counter gangway of No. 10 vein at Neilson shaft report that the fire is still raging furiously and the prospects of saving the big mine without flooding it are diminishing. They continue the work, however, and efforts are now being directed to smother the flames by shutting off all air from the affected portion of the mine so as not to throw the 600 men and boys employed there into a year's idleness. Six years ago the Neilson breaker was destroyed by fire, and three years ago, when eight lives were lost by a similar fire, the mine was flooded and laid idle for twelve months.

James O. Thomas, secretary of the Bristol Board of Health, says that Bristol is in very good condition and that there are no cases of diphtheria at present. There is but one case of typhoid fever, and that one is convalescent.

At a meeting of the Coatesville Council it was decided to submit the question of borrowing \$20,000 for the purpose of increasing the borough's water supply to a vote of the people at a special election to be held next month.

Judge Ehrgood has made perpetual the injunction restraining Thomas Lineweaver from erecting a dynamite plant at Bunker Hill, near Lebanon. The complaint was made by residents of that locality.

ROBBERS MURDER TWO WOMEN.

Widow and Daughter Killed to Get Possession of \$50 in Cash.

Mrs. Foley, a widow, aged sixty-five years, and her unmarried daughter Fannie, aged forty, were found murdered in their home near Liberty, Mo. No motive for the crime is known. William Foley, aged twenty-five, a son of the murdered woman, had visited a neighbor, and returning home after midnight was first to discover the dead bodies.

Mother and sister were found in their bedroom dressed in their night gowns and bespattered with blood. They had both been shot, the mother through the head and the daughter in the back. The assassin or assassins had fired at Mrs. Foley through one of the front windows. The bullet lodged in the head of the bedstead. Both women evidently became frightened and ran into the bedroom in the rear. The door was then forced and the bloody work completed. The son gave the alarm to neighbors and a party was soon gathered and sought for traces of the perpetrators. Finding no clue they rode to Kansas City, fifteen miles distant, and reported the murder to the local police. Detectives were immediately sent to Liberty.

The murder appears to have been committed for the sole purpose of robbery. The robber or robbers ransacked the house. Fifty dollars, all that was secured, was taken from the foot of the bed on which the women had slept.

Complaint is made that in the Cape Cod cranberry bogs the native pickers have been supplanted by Italians, Finns and Swedes, and that thus another American industry has passed into the hands of foreigners.

RUIN AND DEATH.

Damage By Floods and Snow in Washington.

SUFFERING AND DISTRESS.

Prospector a Maniac From Hardships Endured—Innumerable Washouts and Landslides—Loss Will Be Enormous.

A special despatch from Seattle, Wash., says:—Residents of Seattle and vicinity, who by reason of the floods and snow, have been virtually prisoners in the fastnesses of the Cascade mountains since Friday, are coming in. They tell harrowing tales of suffering, devastation and destruction. The situation has not been exaggerated in the least. There is no doubt that many miners and prospectors in the Cascades have been either drowned or have met death from snow slides. Four prospectors have arrived from Snoqualmie Pass. One of the men is a raving maniac by reason of the suffering and hardships endured. To prevent themselves being swept down the mountains by snow-slides they lashed themselves to trees where they remained in the drenching rain for six or eight hours. Meanwhile great boulders of earth and huge sections of snow kept sliding down into the canyons and gulches below. At daybreak, the prospectors began tramping through snow four and five feet deep, finally finding their way to the point where the Northern Pacific crosses the Cascades, and then to this city. Two Seattle business men were caught at Index.

They were three days walking 35 miles to Snohomish. There are ten washouts on the Great Northern between Index and Sultan, a distance of 14 miles, and on the upper falls of the Skykomish river two bridges are gone together with 1,000 feet of track. When the flood was at its height the Great Northern line between Monroe and Rhyolite, a distance of seven miles, was inundated to a depth of from 6 to 15 feet. The waters of all rivers have now receded except at Snohomish. In the flats and bottoms waters covered thousands of acres of rich farm land, leaving nothing but wreck and ruin behind. The Great Northern is making no attempt to run trains save on the coast north to Stanwood, and there is little prospect of early resumption of traffic.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Great damage to property has been caused by the floods in the Pacific Northwest. A Laporte despatch says that an epidemic of diphtheria is threatened in a number of localities in Northern Indiana.

By an explosion of dynamite at Niagara Falls, two men were killed, including Hoken Hammer, civil engineer, formerly of Pottstown, Penna.

A fire in Syracuse, New York, destroyed the Eureka Plaster Company's Works and Michael B. Hayes' salt vats. Patrick Donnelly, who was asleep in one of the buildings, was burned to death. The loss is estimated at \$25,000.

A despatch from Ensenada, Lower California, states that the Mexican steamer Maxilian has been wrecked on the Roca Reina ledge of rocks.

The Lauenburg schooner Kezia, with a cargo of coal, bound from Cape Breton for Halifax, caught fire off Cape Canso, and was beached at Charlotte Island. The crew were saved, but the vessel will probably be a total loss.

The entire Tomlinson family, living near New Carlisle, six in number, has been wiped out by the deadly malarial. Two new cases are reported at Ohio. Four children in one family at Auburn have died, and general alarm prevails in the stricken district.

John Carpenter, a prominent lumber merchant, of Covington, Kentucky, and H. Lyons, an architect, of Cincinnati, were run down by a train, and both killed in Avondale, Ohio. The men were caught between two trains running in opposite directions.

SAWED THROUGH JAIL BARS.

Eight Pieces of Heavy Iron Were Cut by a Toledo Prisoner, Who Escaped.

Frank Crawford, alias Harry or Harvey Davis, broke jail at Toledo, Ohio, at an early hour the other morning by sawing his way through the iron grating at the top of the jail and then letting himself down to the ground by means of a quilt.

Davis was held for trial on the charge of murdering Marshall Baker, of North Baltimore, Ohio, last August. He was transferred from the Bowling Green jail to this place for security.

He evidently had accomplices on the outside, as the sawing was done both from within and without. Eight iron bars, each two by eleven and a half inches, were cut through. The iron was soaped so that the saws would make no noise. The escape was made while two guards were on duty.

ANOTHER HUGE WAR LOAN.

Subscription of \$50,000,000 to Be Asked of Spanish People.

Senor Dup

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home, how bright it becometh
When evening shades around us fall;
And from the lattice far it gleams,
To love, and rest, and comfort all;
When weary with the toils of day,
And strive for glory, gold or fame,
How sweet to seek the quiet way,
Where loving lips will kiss our name
Around the light at home!

The light at home—how still and sweet
It peeps from yonder cottage door,
The weary laborer to greet,
When the rough toils of day are o'er!
Sad is the soul that does not know
The blessings that its beams impart,
The cheerful hopes and joys that flow,
And lighted up the heaviest heart
Around the light at home.

—The Housewife.

HEDWIG'S PUPIL.

Anthony Alexander was a woman hater. He was also a student of philosophy; very comfortably off. A bachelor, of course, and at 40 the despair of determined mothers and dutiful daughters, who, when he came in their way (he did it as little as possible) scarcely had heart for an attack.

Alexander made up his mind to learn German, because he desired to read in the original the works of Kant, Hegel & Co. In a weekly paper he came on the following advertisement:

"The German tongue taught on a new and speedy system. Apply Herr Schwab, 3 May street, Pimlico."

"Air Squab!" said the short, grimy maid of the tall, grimy lodging house. "Fifth floor; first door to the left. Mind your feet when you get near the top; the carpet's gave."

Alexander climbed to the door indicated, and knocked. A sweet treble voice with a strong foreign accent said: "Come in."

"What a fool man is!" thought Alexander. "The less he can afford a female appearance, the more sure he is to have one."

He entered. The little room was neatness itself. A girl in a brown dress and black apron stood up to receive him. She had a pretty figure, rosy cheeks, large blue eyes, and an immense quantity of fair hair rolled into a tight ball.

Alexander bowed stiffly, and said that, having seen the advertisement of a Herr Schwab—

"Yes," said the girl quickly: "he is my father, at all. You want to learn German, sir?"

Alexander replied in the affirmative, and added that he hadn't much time to spare; he would be glad to see Herr Schwab at once. He stood like a tower, one bristling with battlements. The girl gave him an anxious glance.

"My father cannot tell now," said she. "Since he notices appear he has a complaint. He says of my father, sir, He must not speak."

Alexander said he was sorry, and with a second stiff bow moved toward the door.

"But I, Hedwig Schwab, I know the sootiness of my father," said the girl, with a bright blush. "I can tell. I have tithed. It is a great sootiness for de adults, at all."

She looked imploringly up into the face of the 6 foot 2 black-bearded quadrangular. He shook his head.

"I'm much obliged," he said. "Herr Schwab may be better soon. I'll wait."

Hedwig nearly let him go. Pride and filial love made a sad to do with her. As Alexander got to the door he heard a choking voice.

"He will not be better soon if I earn no money to get him what he want. Will you try, sir? I am not young. I am 23, at all."

"At all!" This was one of the first phrases Hedwig had acquired on her arrival in England. She regarded it as an idiom of all work, and brought it in whenever she wanted to be particularly emphatic.

"Look here," she went on. "I shall give you two lessons, and if you are not contented you pay nothing—noting—and I beg your pardon of you; otherwise, I shall persevere till de troat of my father is good. Will you try?"

"I don't doubt your ability," said Alexander, "but—"

The expression of his face enlightened Hedwig.

"Is my womanliness an objection?" she cried.

"Er—ah—really—?" stammered Alexander, feeling, it must be confessed, a bit of an ass.

But Hedwig swept on.

"Belief me, you will find no difference. I titch like my father. I titch like he."

From an adjoining bedroom a door was pushed open, and a gaunt, leathery face, with frizzled hair and glaring spectacles, looked through. The girl nodded cheerfully to this apparition, which instantly vanished. The blue eyes sought Alexander's face again. Something glittered in them which was not allowed to fall.

"Oh, well, I don't mind!" said Alexander hurriedly (to himself): "What a lie!" "Will 10 o'clock to-morrow suit you?" And, with more than humanity than gallantry, "I trust Herr Schwab will soon be able to take your place."

"I trust," said Hedwig. The rosy face beamed.

Alexander's face, when he got down into the street, did nothing of the kind. "Bras ly nuisance!" he said aloud.

Three weeks passed. Herr Schwab seemed nearly well again, but the doctor still forbade him to teach. Hedwig had given Alexander three lessons a week. He was growing strangely resigned to the situation. As long as the

books were open Hedwig was stern, court, dry; one seemed to see the spectacles of Herr Schwab on her nose. When the books were shut she became a charming girl again; and, the transformation having taken place, Alexander did not, after the first, make a point of leaving directly. On the Saturday morning which brought the tenth lesson, time being up, Hedwig looked gayly at her pupil, and said:

"Don't you think you proceed?"

"I'm astonished at myself," said Alexander.

Herr Schwab nodded blandly from his chair in the corner.

"Ah, I told you my womanliness was nothing," said Hedwig with a triumphant air.

Alexander looked at the sweet, modest figure in the shabby brown dress, at the round face, flushed with the July heat and with her pedagogic exertions on his behalf.

Her womanliness nothing? Well, poor little girl!

He asked if she had ever been to Hampton Court. No? Would she like to go? Hedwig's eyes spoke. Would Herr Schwab trust Alexander to take her down on the noonday coach and bring her back by 6 in the evening? Alas!—which meant she might go.

But how long would the fraulein take to get dressed?

Hedwig laughed, ran across the passage, and in five minutes reappeared, having pinned a lace collar on the brown dress, loosened the tight ball of shining hair, and mounted a fresh little hat, like her face, one nest of roses.

Oh, fairy day! happy, happy hours! The very sight of the great gates and great trees set Hedwig's heart dancing, and then the flaming flower beds and cool alleys and emerald grass and diamond fountains made her cry: "Ach! heavenly! heavenly!" again and again.

And Alexander conducted her through the rooms and courts of the famous old palace, and Hedwig chattered of Cardinal Wolsey as if he had been her uncle, and of Henry VIII. as if she had been his grandmother; and the next thing was to order tea in a queer little shop parlor looking on the Park, and while they were at tea a beautiful tame deer with sad eyes came to the window and asked to be fed.

"Take care," said Alexander, as Hedwig leaned forward to touch the creature's head. He caught her by the hand and pulled her back.

"Hirsch—we call the animal so," said Hedwig, standing meekly by his side. "How do you call him at all?"

"Dear, fraulein," said Alexander. He had forgotten to let go of her hand, and he spoke very gently, and any ignorant intruder, hearing what he said, seeing how close the simple, pretty little Rhine maiden and the woman hater stood together in the alcove of the parlor window, might have fancied—But it was time to go home.

Of course Alexander saw Hedwig safe to the door of 3 May street.

"I can enough thank you never," she said earnestly. "Gute nacht."

Turning away, he ran against an acquaintance—Jones.

Jones surveyed him with a twinkling eye.

"Changed your views?"

"Don't understand."

"I thought, according to you, the best woman that ever breathed was only to be tolerated. You seem a trifle overflowing with toleration just now. Neat little article! Made in Germany? Hello! no offence, old chap! Alexander! no offence, I say."

But Alexander, resisting the temptation to knock Jones, who was a small man, into the gutter stalked away.

And, after dinner, in his luxurious study, he sat solitary, and thought—and thought.

He thought of the girl to whom he had given his heart in early days, and who had deceived him.

He thought of the undisturbed, regular, independent life to which he was accustomed.

He thought of his forty years.

And the end of these meditations was that he went to his writing table and penned a letter to Hedwig.

He said that he was unexpectedly obliged to go abroad. He thanked Fraulein Schwab for the pains she had taken with him, and begged to enclose the sum due to her for the remaining lessons of the course. He much regretted being unable to receive them. He sent his best compliments to Herr Schwab and remained hers very sincerely, Anthony Alexander.

He went to Switzerland, intending to do a mountain or two. But in ridiculous defiance of the most elementary rules of physical geography mountains proved flat, so did other things when he tried them. A blooming face under a hat with roses, an old brown dress, a happy girl's voice, followed him everywhere.

At last, leaning dismally over a hotel balcony one fine evening in Chamounix, he heard a German lady below say to a friend, "Gute nacht!"

He couldn't stand it any longer. "Gute nacht!" The words called him back to 3 May street, and he packed his traps that night, and to 3 May street he rushed as fast as train, boat, cab would take him.

The same maid, apparently with the same dirt on her face, answered the bell.

"Air Squab? 'E's dead?"

"Dead?"

"Yes; 'e died. 'E got worse, and then 'e died."

"And—the young lady?"

"Left."

"Where's the gone?"

"Don't know."

A sovereign shone in her hand.

"I'm very sorry, sir," she said, staring, excited, "but the fraulein never said a word to nobody. She just paid, and left."

"When?"

"Three weeks last Tuesday."

"Do you think she was going to Germany?"

"I'm sure, sir, I haven't a idea. She paid the week, and left. She seemed all of a daze."

Alexander knew what he had done. He had run away from his one chance of happiness—and now—where was Hedwig?

By night London looked to him like a couchant beast, stuck over with cruel eyes—a beast that swallowed lives down, and kept the secret; by day the sunny streets mocked him with passing faces, with trim figures that in the distance looked like hers, with glimpses of yellow hair.

Or was she back in the Fatherland? Safe with friends; with a betrothed lover, perhaps?

If it were but so, and he could but know of it, he thought he should have the manhood to thank heaven.

He had been returned to town four days. As he came in late from a weary stretch of walking, his valet met him.

"A person to see you, sir."

"What sort of a person?"

Alexander's nerves were in a queer state. He turned very pale.

"A woman, sir."

"A lady?"

"I think, sir, she's a nun."

Alexander walked into his study. Amazed, he saw rise before him a figure in black, with flapping sleeves and flowing skirts.

A calm, good face looked from under the white band and sable veil.

"It is you," said the nun quietly, "who have been advertising to discover the address of Hedwig Schwalb?"

His heart sank.

"Yes—yes."

"She is with me."

"Hedwig! A nun?"

"Nuns are not made so quickly. Our Order has a chapel and infirmary near Soho. We work there. Two days ago I found the poor woman lying on the chapel steps. I am Sister Frances. Her name is—unsensible; we took her in. Her name is on her clothes; we could not find out anything about her. She has fever—it is on the brain—she doesn't speak sense. But we see she is a good girl, and has been well cared for—innocent, refined. If you are a relative, and wish to see her, you can come with me."

"Not a relative," gasped Alexander, "an old friend."

The nun bent her head.

"I am sorry to have to say it, but there is no time to lose if you want to see her alive!"

Beds—narrow beds, white beds, sick beds in rows. Walls—gray walls, silent walls, glimmering walls—with pictures. Lights—dim lights, kind lights, holy lights—like flowers. And on a pillow Hedwig's face, with the roundness and the roses and the splendid hair gone from it, and Hedwig's voice babbling in German wildly.

"She won't know you," said Sister Frances.

But she did know him. He took her hand and bent over her, and she began talking English at once. A light came into the sunken face.

"It is you. I am so pleased to see you, at all. I was knowing you would come. What a fine day! What a blue sky! Happy, happy!" Her gaze wandered. "And look only—the beautiful hair dear! Can I give him bread? No, no. His eyes are too sad! Take him away. I am tired! Gute nacht!"

Perhaps Sister Frances had had a love story in her youth.

She turned her back when she saw how Alexander's tears rained down, and how he held the poor delicious little girl in a passionate, yearning clasp.

Was it the warm tears, the warm clasp, that brought Hedwig back to life's shores from which she had been fast drifting? Who can say?

As soon as she was better, Alexander asked her very timidly if some day she would marry him.

In a whisper came Hedwig's reply: "I will—at all."

—Answers.

Profitable Fishing.

Salmon fishing with flies is no longer a matter of mere sport, for it has been taken extensively for money. It was formerly thought that it took several years of practice with at least a \$200 outfit of tackle before the sport could be made successful. While there is no denying that the elderpoole and a bent pin will not catch the wily and rebellious fish, many skillful fishermen have found that the extravagantly elaborate tools are wholly unnecessary and cheaper fly-rods and tackle are just as effective. When one realizes that the fish frequently weigh twenty pounds and sell quickly at \$1 a pound, as all salmon do early in the season, there is no wonder that the business is becoming a popular one.

The Vagaries of Luck.

Some time ago an Austrian peasant who was cleaning an old picture for his aunt found 50,000 florins in paper money in it. He claimed the usual 10 per cent, as reward and got it. There were two aunts, and as each claimed the picture as her own, an expensive lawsuit resulted. Finally the sisters decided to go halves, but when the bank notes were examined they were found to be null and void, the government's term for redeeming them having expired. The peasant refused to return the 5,000 florins which he received in current money, wherefore his aunts have now sued him.

Large Steam Hammer.

The largest steam hammer in France is that at the works of Marrel Freres, at Rues-de-Gier. It is of a hundred tons weight and works on an anvil which weighs 600 tons. The face of this anvil is a solid block of cast steel weighing 125 tons.

FRESH EGGS FROM CHINA.

And Other Good Things That Chicago's Chinese are Importing.

The Chicago Inter Ocean notices that one of the signs in front of a Chinese store and restaurant in Chinese characters, reads "Fresh Eggs From China." A little investigation brought out the following interesting facts:

The eggs are a delicacy that come to Chicago every fall from China. The examiners' room in the custom house was for several weeks strewn with the square paper-covered boxes, wrapped with bamboo splits, which hold the consignments of fruits, vegetables and groceries for the Chinese of Chicago and the central West. Not the least among the things imported are the duck eggs. At least 30,000 of them passed through the custom house in two weeks. Each egg is wrapped in a mass of black mud, that retains its putty-like consistency for months, even when exposed to the air. They come in boxes holding twenty-five Chinese dozen—that is, ten.

Everything that comes from China is purchased by tons. The eggs thus keep absolutely fresh. Peeling the mud coating from them the faint blue tint of the shell is disclosed. The only difference between the eggs of an American duck and a Chinese fowl and an unfailing mark that keeps the dealer from practicing a deception, is that the yolk, instead of being yellow, has the color of an American beauty rose.

Another big importation is rice prepared as a gelatinous thread-like substance, which looks most palatable. The canned goods include vegetables, mainly beans and cabbage. But the Chinese dole on salted foods and most of the cabbages come shredded and salted, together with beans and mushrooms, and a sea moss that resembles black wool. Shark fins and oysters are dried and salted, and dried plums are a delicacy. Lichee nuts are canned in a thick syrup, and others, dried in the husk, are packed in baskets. The nut is not unlike the date in flavor. Huge boxes filled with the thick white rubbers of water lilies are in demand at this season. The custom house people call them "Chinese sweet potatoes," because they are prepared for the table in the same manner.

With every consignment are several boxes of oils and pills for medicine. The pills are an inch in diameter, covered with a thick coating of white beeswax, and stamped with Chinese characters. A sick Chinaman breaks off a portion of the wax coating and makes his pills to suit himself from the black mass inside. The oils are mainly extracts of mint. A package of books consisting of four volumes in a set, each set being enclosed in a flexible cloth covering and fastened with ivory sticks, was said by the importers to be a history of the war with Japan from the Chinese standpoint.

The Chinese importations at Chicago amount to \$100,000 annually, most of which is cleared during September and October.

A BARBER'S ACADEMY.

Where Embryo Tonsorial Artists are Educated.

It was reserved for the genius of an American to found a school to teach mankind the beauties of the tonsorial art. Such a school there is in New York. There for the small sum of \$25 you may learn to barber your man a la mode. If you don't cut some poor fellow's throat while learning you're lucky; if you do—well, then he's unlucky.

This progressive institution is here, and is anchored on the rock of popularity. Promptly at 9 a. m. the doors are opened to "subjects," who for two hours have been waiting with beards ripe for the harvest.

Whence come these bold men ready to loan their physiognomies for tyros to perambulate across with the deadly razor, which at odd moments may perchance turn into a harrow for subtle purposes? They are mostly the "other half," and have received tickets for a free haircut or a free shave, and they know a good thing when they see it. The other half usually has hair and bristles to spare. When at the head of the line you stand a better chance of escaping without serious loss of blood than the far-landers. The first comers fall to the lot of a more experienced pupil, and that is the reason applicants come early.

The operating room covers an entire floor, and contains fifty stretcher chairs, with an aspirant for barbership fame behind each one. Between the two lines of chairs runs a long table with looking glasses and all the necessary appliances. In the extreme rear of the room is a pen in which are confined the bristly.

At the bottom of the line of embryo barbers is a pretty little girl in long apron, for all the world like a hospital nurse. She is a "lady" barber, that latest production of woman's rights. There are others like her, but she is the prettiest of the bunch, and an object of competition for the pennied ones. To lose the tip of one's chin in her service would not only be easy, but almost agreeable. She has been in the school only about a week, but already she knows her business, or at least the main side of it.

She shaves her man and, while a little nervous, does not make such a bad job of it after all. The pupils, as a rule, stay long enough to acquire the rudiments of the trade, and then go forth to seek positions as "extra men" until, perhaps, they can secure a permanent chair in some shop and mayhap have a place of their own.—New York Mail and Express.

In Mexico the tobacco plantations are penal settlements.

THE LOTTERY OF RICHES.

A Good Woman's Advantage of Marrying a Poor Man.

"I have been young and now am old," said one of the charming middle-aged women of the period, whose looks belie the baptismal register, and who rather enjoy arrogating to themselves the wisdom and experiences of age. "And I have reached that period of life," she continued, "when I can look back and see results and note how seldom those who are born with silver spoons in their mouths, as the saying is, have the silver fork when they are grown up. When I look back and remember who were the fortunate donee of my youth—the men whose lives and positions above all others seemed particularly enviable and desirable—and then look about me and see how few of those who were called men of pleasure in those days have attained an honorable and useful middle age, I feel that I can preach a sermon to my boys and their friends with object lessons that ought to make it very impressive. Some are poor, having spent health and substance, like the prodigal, in riotous living. Even those who have apparently not suffered in purse or health are a set of discontented, blasé, weary worldlings, who go over the same treadmill of fashionable existence year by year without pleasure of profit."

"Another thing I have noticed from my vantage ground of a lifelong experience is that, if only as a purely worldly maxim, honesty certainly is the best policy. Many a brilliant man I have seen who has destroyed his prospects by the crooked ways in which he sought to better himself financially, politically and even socially, whereas if he had walked honestly before all men he would have gained the world's good opinion, and in many instances the very things he coveted. And finally there are the young married couples of my youth. In nine cases out of ten, those of my friends who married poor young men, and who gave up the luxuries of their homes to prove veritable helpmeets to the men of their choice, are now almost without exception prosperous, and in many cases wealthy, while those men and girls who married for money are, as a rule, greatly in want of it. 'Be good and you will be happy' is the old maxim, and certainly it seems true from a materialistic as well as from a religious point of view."—Boston Transcript.

The Apple Still Hangs.

From Glenville Corners comes a tale of woe with an apple at the top of it. Sunday morning while walking about his farm, John Schneider espied a tempting morsel at the top of his apple tree, and straightway went about procuring it, to his own misfortune and grief.

It so did happen that John was attired in his choicest raiment, and while climbing the tree his nether garment was destroyed. Undaunted, however, he reached for the apple. Something broke and he fell. Immediately beneath the tree the festive honey bee made honey, and the farmer involuntarily found himself forcibly deposited upon a beehive. Thereupon the bees sat themselves upon the unfortunate for a period, and then unrevered for the destruction of their home, made war against the family horse, grazing near by. The horse rushed to the housewife for protection and invaded her kitchen.

Mrs. Schneider was cooking the mid-day meal. The stove was overturned, and in preventing a conflagration she narrowly escaped being burned. Schneider hurried to her rescue and was kicked in the pit of the stomach by the once docile horse, which then set itself about demolishing the contents of the whole house, but was frustrated in his design by the narrowness of the doors. Mrs. Schneider then turned upon the horse. She rushed at him with a broom. Instead of hitting the horse the broom came in contact with a clock, which was thrown from its shelf and practically demolished.

The horse ran out of his own accord and in the yard met the family cow. The cow received a kick in the side, and, terrified, ran at the pig and tossed him into the air. She repeated the performance until the dog was dead, when she started down the road, scattering all who were out for a Sunday walk.

And over all the apple innocently hung, and still hangs.—Cleveland (Ohio) Recorder.

Diamonds Made From Metals.

A few days ago M. Moissan, the distinguished French metallurgist, discovered that if iron were saturated with carbon at the high temperature of the electric arc, some of the carbon would separate out on cooling in the form of true diamond. Another chemist, M. Rosel, has conceived the idea that owing to the method by which hard steel is manufactured it probably contains diamonds, and this has been found to be the case. By dissolving away the metal in acid and treating the residue with concentrated nitric acid, potassium chlorate and hydrochloric and sulphuric acids, minute crystals are left behind.—Pall Mall Gazette.

No Breath, No Sting.

Here is a way to rob a beehive of honey and avoid being stung. Just hold your breath. Simple and easy enough, and the only reason it hasn't been tried more often is that few people know of it. Even the bullet-like hornet, which annoys you if you just stop breathing for a moment. In fact, you can pick him up and watch his stinging apparatus vainly work, for he can't puncture your skin any more than he can shoot iron.—New York Journal.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JEETS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Stirred Up Discontent—The Object of his Visit—Doing Her a Kindness—Not to be Separated—Proof of His Ability—Exchange of Melody—Etc., Etc.

OLD MOTHER BLOOMERS.
Old Mother Bloomers
Kept boarders and roomers,
And on each one she made a good deal;
She saved up her cash,
Made her boarders eat hash,
And now she is riding a wheel.

STIRRING UP DISCONTENT.
She—John, will you get up and light the fire?
e—Maria, don't keep making incendiary speeches.

THE STRING OF RICHES.
"I hear Jimson has married a rich wife and stepped into a snug little nest of his own."

"Yes; a hornet's nest."

THE TIME TO DIE.
"The good die young, you know," said Bilger to Salsbury, the pessimist.
"Yes," said Salsbury; "that's because it's the only time people are good."

TOO TRUE TO LIFE.
"Why does the photographer have to sue that rich young widow for his pay?"
"Because he took a dozen pictures so exactly like her that she refused to settle."

THE OBJECT OF HIS VISIT.
"Did Sir Alfred Margatroyd come over here on business?"
"Oh, no! It is purely a pleasure trip. He came over here to swear at the century."

EXCHANGE OF MELODY.
"Doesn't it vex you when that girl next door plays the piano all day?"
"Oh, no. I just tie a cow-bell to our hammock and swing in it after she has gone to bed."

AN ILLUSTRATION.
He—Yes, Jack is very fond of drawing fine distinctions.
She—I haven't noticed it.

He—No? Don't you remember that, the other night, he was trying to explain the difference between love and emotional insanity?

DOING HER A KINDNESS.
"I did not send for you to tune my piano," said Mrs. Felly to the man who called for that purpose.
"No, Madam; but your next-door neighbor sent me."

DISTRESS-FUL.
Mother—Don't eat your pie now, Johnny, save it with the last.
Johnny—Say, Maw, I don't distrust you, but the kid who swiped my pie at the picnic said the same thing—

A COMPLICATED CASE.
First Burglar—Is Bill going to have Sharpley defend him?
Second Burglar—No. He don't think Sharpley has the right experience.
First

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 26

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

AS OTHERS SEE...

CHINA ANNEX.

"Why, Mr. Spigelmyer, ain't this just lovely?"

"Quite an improvement. Oh, my! but this is nice."

"We believe we made a mistake and got into John Wanamaker's."

"China Annex! That puts me in mind of the World's Fair."

"You are certainly making a hit on China and Lamps."

"I think this is the nicest part of the store. I could spend a half a day here."

"You never saw such nice things. It's certainly a show."

"This is the finest addition yet."

Respectfully submitted.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

\$1.00 WHEAT

Is almost a certainty now.

Its good for the for the farmers, if they have any to sell, but hard on the ones that must buy flour. If wheat has advanced, merchandise has not, and a dollar will go even farther now than a short time ago.

We are cutting prices closer than ever, giving you the benefit in every way we can.

Wait to see our fine line of

DOLLS

we will open next week.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice.

Bellefonte.

Hunting Notes.

The mountains are full of hunters after deer, and the luck in bringing down the game is not such that there will be very much bragging done over it for years to come. Will Rearick, Mike Grove, Dave Sweetwood, and a lot more whom we cannot recall, were out last week, and saw several deer but got none.

The Millheim hunting party went into the Bear Meadows last week for an extended stay.

The Bradford hunting party from hereabouts will go to Stone Creek next week after deer. It takes ten days to two weeks for this party to get enough of the woods.

Last Friday Mervin Arney, Charley Arney, John Van Pelt, Fred Kurtz, Jr., and Jim Sandoe drove up to the barrens north of State College after small game. They returned with twelve rabbits for a day's sport. The party were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Musser, who live within two miles of Millmore, and they were most royally entertained. Excellent care was taken of the party by Mr. and Mrs. Musser, and nothing was left undone that was for their comfort. There is an abundance of small game in that territory.

Married in Altoona.

Rev. W. Gibb, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Irvona, and Miss Minnie Elizabeth Hoy, sister of Dr. Hoy, of Altoona, were married Wednesday evening at the residence of Dr. Hoy, Rev. S. H. Matters, of Belwood, officiating. Thirty guests, comprising relatives and near friends were present. Prof. W. T. Meyer, of Bellefonte, cousin of the bride, rendered the Lohengrin wedding march. After spending two weeks in the east Rev. and Mrs. Gibb will reside in Irvona.

Pomona Grange.

Pomona Grange of the county was in session here on Tuesday in the hall in the school building. A number of prominent Grangers from all over the county were in attendance.

Late Union Co. Deaths.

In Snyder county, wife of Samuel Bilger, aged 58 years. In Shamokin, Daniel Reish, formerly of Swengel, 61 age. In Kelly tp., Aaron Weary, aged 61 years. At Baltimore, wife of Rev. U. F. Swengel, aged 45 years.

"Clothes do not make the man,"—but they help. The Philadelphia Branch knows just how to increase your personal appearance 100 per cent. without pauperizing you.

BROKE HIS THIGH.

Edwin M. Kerlin Meets With a Serious Accident at Lemont.

Edwin M. Kerlin, who has been teaching school at Lemont, while playing with some of his scholars and other young people in front of Lukens' store at that place, on last Friday evening, slipped or stepped into a drain at the side of the street and fractured his left leg about nine inches above the knee. Dr. Dale was summoned at once and put the limb in proper shape to have him taken to the home of his parents at Centre Hall.

To bring Edwin home, Mr. Weaver, the section foreman kindly granted the use of the hand car and truck, and a number of Edwin's friends went along to furnish the power. A lounge was placed on the truck and in this way he made the trip.

His injured leg has been set in plaster paris and Edwin is getting along nicely.

His father, A. S. Kerlin desires to publicly express his thanks to all the kind friends who were so earnestly interested in his son's comfort and welfare—acts of kindness long to be remembered by the unfortunate young man as well as the family.

Prof. W. A. Krise has consented to assume Edwin's duties while the school at Lemont until he recovers sufficiently to take charge again.

Died at the Asylum.

Daniel Fauber, an inmate of the insane asylum at Danville, died last Sunday, and his remains were brought to Centre Hall on Monday evening, and interred on Tuesday morning in the cemetery. He was aged about 51 years. For thirty years he was insane and for the last five or six years had been confined in the asylum at Danville. When a boy, and not being of a strong mind, the excitement of the last civil war was mainly attributed to his losing his mind. He became violent and it was necessary to confine him in a strong building. His father lived on the western edge of the borough and for nearly twenty-five years looked after the wants of his son. The furniture in his room was heavy, and fastened to the floor so that he could not break it up. At times he would become so violent that it would require the assistance of several men to handle him. After the death of his parents he was taken to the asylum.

Jacksonian Literature.

We were pleased to have a copy of a small pamphlet entitled, "Historical Narrative of the Money Fight between Prest. Andrew Jackson and the U. S. Bank," thro the kindness of our old and esteemed friend, Hon. Charles H. Shreiner, of Chicago, now visiting old home and friends at Millinburg. All Penn's valley people remember Charly Shreiner, as he was familiarly called, and the stirring Democratic speeches he made in this county over a generation ago. The pamphlet is a true history of what its title expresses, and no one was better qualified to be its author than Maj. Shreiner. The facts contained in the pamphlet prove that history repeats itself, and the repetition came in the recent presidential campaign when the money power took a bold stand against the people.

Expect an Active Winter.

Reports from the lumbering districts of Centre, Clearfield, Cambria, Elk and Cameron counties are in effect that the coming winter season, if it is at all favorable, will witness far greater activity in the lumbering regions than has been known for the past ten years. Though much of the territory in this locality has been cut over, there is still considerable excellent timber standing and lumbering is quite profitable.

Everything Ready.

The new Reformed church is completed and ready for the dedicatory services next Sunday morning. The dedication will bring many people into town from other parts. Exercises will be held in the edifice in the morning, afternoon and evening.

Another New Crossing.

The town council has put down a new crossing of vitrified brick across the street between the bank building and the Lutheran church. The borough has expended a big sum of money this year and when the next statement is published we'll guarantee a first-class howl from the tax-payers.

Dedicatory Service.

Trinity Reformed church at Centre Hall, Pa., will be dedicated next Sunday, November 29th. Service at 10 a. m.; sermon by Rev. J. W. Bowman, D. D.; Sunday school service at 2.30 p. m.; Evening service at 7 o'clock.

An Editor's Wife Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Meginess, wife of W. W. Meginess, editor of the Gazette and Bulletin, died in Williamsport last Thursday morning of peritonitis, aged 33 years. Her husband and three children survive.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Lutheran services at Spring Mills, next Sunday, at 10 a. m.; at Tusseyville at 2.30 p. m., instead of 7 p. m. No services at Centre Hall.

J. M. Rearick, Pastor.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, \$1.50

THE GREAT WAR GOVERNOR.

Model of the Statue of Andrew Gregg Curtin on Exhibition.

Pennsylvania's War Governor, Andrew Gregg Curtin, stands true to life but done in plaster by the cunning hand of Sculptor Charles H. Nilhouse, in Earl's galleries, in Philadelphia, where the model will remain on exhibition for some days to come. The figure thus exhibited is to be cast in bronze and in years to come will adorn the natal place of Governor Curtin at Bellefonte.

Sculptor Nilhaus in modeling his subject has overcome a great difficulty for those who seek to treat artistically the stiff out of modern raiment; he has modeled a man in the conventional attire of the nineteenth century and yet used the frock coat as graceful drapery. The figure stands in an easy pose, with the weight of the body resting upon the left leg and the right hand carelessly raised to the breast, grasping a fold of the coat. The right hand is thrust into the trousers pocket, throwing the coat tails to the back and exposing the front of the figure. The base in Ionic style is ornamented with two bas-reliefs—one an allegorical design representing the State caring for the soldiers' orphans; the other a depiction of Curtin presenting the colors to a departing regiment bound for the war. Upon the front of the pedestal is written "Andrew Gregg Curtin, 1815-1894. The Great War Governor of the Union."

When cast the figure will be seven and a half feet in height and the base will have a similar altitude, so that the complete monument will measure fifteen feet from the ground. The statue itself will be of bronze, the pedestal of polished granite; with a broad flat base. The fund to pay for the statue's erection was raised partly by State appropriations, partly by private subscription, and the chairman of the committee having the matter in charge is ex-Governor Beaver.

Died at Milton.

William Ettinger, of whose critical condition from a stroke of paralysis we made mention in our last week's issue, died on last Friday morning. He was a resident of Aaronburg for a number of years, but moved to Milton some 18 years ago. He was a native of York, Pa. He was a man of correct habits and always abstained from interfering with the affairs of his neighbors. He was a life-long and consistent member of the Lutheran church. A widow, two sons and two daughters, survive to mourn his loss. The sons are Louis and Joel, both highly respected and useful citizens of Milton; the daughters, Joana, wife of Rev. Harris, and Annie, wife of Mr. Negley, a machinist of Milton. He was a brother-in-law of the editor of this paper, and a son of Rev. Daniel Ettinger, one of the pioneers of the Evangelical church and the editor of its first church paper.

Funeral last Monday morning, Rev. Foss officiating. Interment in the Milton cemetery. His age was 71 years, 9 months and 27 days.

As last tokens of esteem, the casket of deceased was overlaid with beautiful adornments: The Milton Club contributed a Pillar of roses, carnations, pinks and ferns; from Shimer's works a handsome floral sickle of roses and pinks, and by the widow a beautiful bouquet of yellow roses and pinks; also a sheaf of Italian wheat by Mr. Brower. The departed husband and father leaves not an enemy behind.

Hog Cholera.

From various sources we learn that hog cholera is prevailing in the vicinity of State College and farmers are loosing many fattened hogs from this fatal disease. In this section and the in the eastern townships of this side the disease has not yet made its appearance. Some farmers did their butchering early to be safe with their porkers.

A Former Bellefonte Pastor for Chaplain.

Rev. Miles O. Noll, pastor of the First Reformed Church, of Carlisle, has announced himself as a candidate for the position of chaplain of the next House of Representatives.

Rev. Noll two years ago was pastor of the Bellefonte Reformed church where he was highly esteemed, and we trust he will reach the position he is so well fitted for.

Good Luck

The daily News says the hunting party, of which Recorder-elect Cal. Harper, Treasurer John Q. Miles, Joe Reightnour and others were members, returned home Saturday night. They camped back of Port Matilda at Nason's lumber camp and brought back with them four deer—a buck, doe and two fawns—besides lots of small game.

Keeping Cool.

The applicants for the post-office are keeping cool and do not seem in the least excited. It is several months until the administration changes and the early worry is useless, so they seem to think. No petitions have been circulated but when the time comes they will be plenty enough.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Lots in 1, 1/2 or 1 acre, or more, on reasonable terms, located on main road short distance north east the station. Apply at Reporter office.

GOES TO BELLEFONTE.

The County Institute Will not be Changed to Phillipsburg.

Co. Supt. Gramley has decided to hold the Teachers' Institute at Bellefonte this year, and Phillipsburg will not get it, as was announced through these columns several weeks ago.

When the statement was made public that Bellefonte was likely to lose this yearly gathering, the people of that town all awoke in surprise and put forth all sorts of arguments why it should not be taken away from there. Such a move was bordering upon an impossibility, thought they, but they have only the faintest idea of how near it was to becoming a reality. The business men at Phillipsburg took the matter in hand, and although late in the day, put forth arguments which came near winning for them the annual convocation. We are safe in saying that next year Bellefonte will lose the institute and it will go to Phillipsburg. The town will give a hall and will make up a fund to pay all excess car fare above that to Bellefonte. The excess car fare to Phillipsburg was what won the institute for Bellefonte. The teachers number three or four hundred and it means the bringing in of several thousand dollars to the business men of the town.

The institute will open on Monday, December 21st, and close on Friday following. Superintendent Gramley has billed good instructors and attractions for the week.

The following information is gathered from the forthcoming Teachers' Manual now being printed and will soon be issued:

INSTRUCTORS AND SUBJECTS.

Pedagogy, Literature, etc.—Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, Prof. of Pedagogy, University of Pennsylvania.

History, Language, etc.—Supt. Jas. M. Coughlin, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Geography, Arithmetic, Psychology, etc.—Prof. Chas. H. Albert, State Normal school, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Vocal Music—Supt. T. L. Gibson, of Ebensburg, Pa.

Dr. M. G. Benedict, State College, Pa.

EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday, December 21st—Address by Dr. Geo. W. Atherton, State College.

Tuesday, 22nd—"The Teebe Country," Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh.

Wednesday, 23rd—"Kings and Queens" or "Earth's True Loyalty," Judge Alfred Ellison.

Thursday, 24th—Boston Ideal Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club.

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS.

President: C. L. Gramley, county superintendent.

Vice Presidents: David O. Etters and Chas. Lose.

Recording Secretary: Chas. V. DeLong.

Enrolling Secretaries: J. Calvin Morris, W. B. Haines.

COMMITTEES.

Resolutions—A. W. Ackerman, A. R. Rutt, R. J. Snyder, Annie C. Esington, Kathryn Kerr.

Election—J. L. Gardner, H. A. Detwiler, J. O. Harpster.

Auditing Committee: R. B. Matern, A. L. Duck, S. M. Butler.

Legislative: D. M. Wolf, A. F. Stauffer, E. J. Wolf, W. D. Maynard, W. P. Hosterman, H. C. Rothrock, Jas. Gregg, A. C. Thompson.

Permanent Certificate Committee: David O. Etters, Frank A. Foreman.

Chairman Local Institute Committees: District No. 1, W. D. Maynard; No. 2, H. C. Rothrock; No. 3, A. R. Rutt; No. 4, E. S. Latschaw; No. 5, A. C. Williams; No. 6, A. F. Stauffer.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The enrollment of members will begin at 9 a. m. Monday, thus giving teachers the privilege to enroll in time for the opening session at 10 a. m. The fee will be same as last year, \$1, on payment of which a membership ticket will be given that admits the holder to every session. Teachers of private schools, older pupils of all schools and those who are preparing to teach, may enroll and become members of institute by paying the same fee as teachers. All that enroll are entitled to a copy of the music book called the "Golden Glees."

School Directors are entitled to free tickets to the evening entertainments. These tickets may be obtained of the county superintendent.

J. C. Meyer, Esq., will make the address of welcome. Miss Bessie Dornworth, of Bellefonte, will preside at the piano during institute.

Admission to the evening entertainments will be: Course tickets, \$1; single admission on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings, 25 cents; Thursday evening 50 cents.

Death of Mrs. Thomas Butler.

On Tuesday evening, 17, the wife of Thomas Butler died at Howard after a year's illness of consumption. The deceased was married twice, first to a Mr. Swartz and then to Mr. Butler with whom she has lived for the past 45 years.

NURSERY TREES FOR SALE.

Mr. Moore, Nurseryman, has a shipment of choice fruit trees, comprising apple, peach, pear and plum trees, and for sale cheap. Apply at Tusseyville, to G. R. MEISE. 3t

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

AT THE RING

OF THE

School Bell

Tens of thousands of the men of the next generation pack up their books and turn their steps towards the school house. Happy days are they for the boy who is well-clothed and well shod; and that reminds us that we have, for various reasons, been the recognized leaders in boys' footwear in this town. Special attention has been paid to shoes for the little men, and this Fall we are better fixed than ever before to clothe their little feet. And we don't forget their little sisters, either.

BEAUTIFUL MEDALLION FREE.

Ask for a card.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

A line of Handkerchiefs. Fine India Linen, plain 1/4 in. hem, at 5c—would be cheap at double that price.

One particular style of Dress Goods, a little check with silk mixed, at 50c. Words will not describe it. All the pretty Crepon effects in Silk and Wool, and Wool and Mohair. The Serges from 25c to 50c are remarkable value, especially with the rising market.

—GARMANS.

A very excellent 5c outing Flannel suitable for shirts or skirts, not in remnants or damaged, but regular stock goods.

—GARMANS.

The new style Pencil Box, lock and key, chalk slate pencil, lead pencil, ruler and sponge, all for 5c; worth three times what we ask. A Tablet for 5c with fine writing paper.

—GARMANS.

Choicest Lancaster Gingham, red and all colors, 5c.—GARMANS

The new line of Plates—bread, butter and deserts, are immense, from 5c to 15c each. One or a dozen at same price.

—GARMANS.

GARMAN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, PENN.

"Listen what he is 'gwine to say:"



W. R. BRACHBILL

WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT

FURNITURE.

Everybody will tell you that we are headquarters for good, artistic furniture at lowest prices. We are now offering a

Solid Antique Oak Chamber Suit, 8 pieces, with Large Bevel Glass, Regular Price, \$28, Our Price, \$18.75.

Also have a few of those fine Cobbler and Saddle Seat Rockers, which are going fast, only \$2.99.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone, 1302.

BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

THE BIG STORE.

Everything the Latest,
Everything the Cheapest,
Everything the Best,

Can be bought at Bellefonte's great bargain store, "The Globe."

LADIES' AND MISSES' WRAPS NEVER WERE SO CHEAP.

We have just succeeded in buying from an Eastern manufacturer his entire line of samples at fifty cents on the dollar. In the lot there were about 250 garments of all classes of goods and no two garments alike.

We Bought Them Cheap....

....You Get Them Cheap.

We can sell you Ladies' Capes from \$1.50 to \$20.00.

We can sell you Ladies' Coats from \$1.89 to \$20.00.

We can sell you Children's Coats from 89c to \$7.00.

Examine Our Goods, and Compare Our Prices.

If in need of an Overcoat this season for yourself or boys, come in and see us before you buy, and we can save you money.

Remember. We Always Carry a Larger Assortment of Goods Than Any Other Store in Our Line.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, Pa.

"Makers of Low prices and terrors to All Competitors."